A TOUR FROM DUBLIN TO LONDON, IN 1795,

THROUGH THE ISLE OF ANGLESEA, BANGOR, CONWAY, LLANGOLLEN, SHREWSBURY, STRATFORD ON AVON, BLENHEIM, OXFORD, WINDSOR, HAMPTON-COURT, TWICKENHAM, AND KENSINGTON.

By JOHN FERRAR.

Which left no individual unbleſt,
No wiſh ungratified within the breaſt;
Bliſs undiſturb'd, and pleaſure ſo ſincere,
We could not purchaſe at a price too dear!

DUBLIN:

1796.

Copy

To
Field Marshal His Royal Highness,
Frederick,
Duke of York and Albany,
Earl of Ulster, &c &c.
Commander in Chief
of the British Army;
This Tour is, by Permission
Gratefully Dedicated,
By His Royal Highness's
Most faithful Servant,
John Ferrar.

Dublin May 1st. 1796.

PREFACE.

SINCE man is born to labour, let him turn that labour, whether mental or corporeal, to a profitable account, and ſtudy the welfare of mankind. Let all the leſſer conſiderations of ſelf-intereſt, be abſorbed in the more important intereſts of ſociety. It is not ambition for wealth or fame that induces the author to publiſh this book. He conſiders himſelf obliged to point out this delightful road to his fellow travellers, who are ſo numerous between London and Dublin. Moſt of our various books of travels are taken up with a mere deſcription of places, which is wholly unentertaining. Neither can entire originality be expected; for let authors drink ever ſo deep of the Pierian ſpring, they are mortal, and muſt lean on one another for ſupport. A chearful narration of domeſtic ſcenes, with traits of chaſte ſentiment, morality, and hiſtorical anecdotes, will ever be acceptable to the public. Let us be content then, if by calmly conſidering the journey of life, and exploring the inmoſt recesſes of the human heart, we can eradicate any of the baneful weeds that grow there, and plant the fair ſhoots of virtue; if we can bring forth one ſpark of benevolence to leſſen the weight of human woe,

woe, and wipe the tear from miſery's eye. If the reader meets with a ſerious page, let him pauſe, and conſider the end of his creation. If he obſerves what may appear trifling, let him remember that trifles light as air often prove entertaining to the traveller and the antiquary. Although the book may want the fine touches and inimitable traits of a maſterly hand, yet when the writer's intention is conſidered, he will be permitted to indulge a hope that he ſhall eſcape ſevere criticiſm. It was written at intervals on the road, with very little recourſe to books.

"Unerring nature, ſtill divinely bright,
One clear, unchang'd, and univerſal light,
Life, force and beauty, muſt to all impart,
At once the ſource, and end, and teſt of art."

For the truth of his narration he muſt appeal to thoſe who have travelled the ſame road. He has endeavoured to point out what is moſt deſerving of notice in this tour of near four hundred miles, and travellers cannot accompliſh every thing conveniently with their time and their money. Nor has he forgotten the excellent advice of Horace,

Sæpe *Stylum* vertas, iterum quæ digna legi ſint,
Scripturas. ———

For antiquity, *Heylin*, *Pennant* and *Groſe* have been conſulted; and a few quotations were made from *Fletcher's Appeal*, a very valuable book for ſuch as wiſh to be acquainted with human nature.

A

TOUR, &c.

CHAPTER I.

Eulogy on Travelling.——Luxury.——Packet-boats.——Holyhead.——Henry.——Honey-moon.——Welch People.——Angleſea.——Bangor Ferry.——Diſtances.——Gwindu.——Muſick.——Scenery at Bangor.——Penmanmaur.——Shepherd's Life.——Caernarvonſhire.——Conway Caſtle.——Caſcades.——Diſtreſs of the Poor.——Corn.——Curates.——Lord Howard.——Llanruſt.————Great Mountain.——Poſting.——Denbighſhire.——Good Effects of Patience.

TRAVELLING produces the moſt delightful ſenſations; and while the health is improved, the mind is wonderfully enlivened and expanded. How happy are they who make good humour their companion? It makes our paſſions active, and gives life a ſerene ſunſhine. The cheerful traveller views every proſpect in a bright dreſs; and when he is diſpoſed to do good, and to make

his fellow creatures happy, he beholds the human race with exquiſite pleaſure, and by converſing with all ranks, he is brought to adopt *Solon*'s motto, which though ſo much neglected now, was formerly written in golden capitals over the door of *Apollo*'s temple at Delphos, "*Know* "*thyſelf*," for

"Pride is the never-failing vice of fools."

And he finds, after being perhaps ſurfeited with high living and intemperate companions, that in the country much contentment and happineſs are to be found.

Having engaged our paſſage on board a veſſel bound for Briſtol, the maſter gave us ſo ſhort a notice, we could not get on board; but he obliged us exceedingly, by going off with our money, and ſending us to Holyhead. On the 21ſt Auguſt 1795, we ſailed in the Beſsborough, *William Goddard* maſter, and had a very pleaſant paſſage, but ſuch light gales that we were twenty-one hours in the packet. The voyage, however, which is eighty miles, is frequently performed in ten hours, and is equally ſafe and good from Waterford to Milford-haven *. The Dublin packets are more roomy than the Waterford; the Beſsborough is manned with twelve able ſeamen, has twenty

* The paſſage from Waterford to Milford-haven is now a guinea and a half.

twenty beds in the two rooms, fitted up with mahogany, and every convenience a traveller can deſire. The paſſengers were, a king's meſſenger; a peeviſh ſort of gentleman of fortune going to ſettle in Philadelphia, in ſearch of that happineſs which may be eaſily found at home; *Henry*, our amanuenſis and companion; and a young couple going to paſs the honey-moon in London, until the anger of their parents had ſubſided. When paſſions perplex the heart, reaſon's balm muſt be applied; imprudence is hurtful and dangerous; but let parents alſo beware how they force the inclinations of their children.

The tide being out when we landed at Holyhead, our boat was ſurrounded with men and boys chattering Welch, who ſoon brought us on ſhore on their backs, and conducted us to the only inn—*Jackſon's*—at Holyhead, where the hoſteſs has reſided many years, and the people very obliging. The Welch are an induſtrious, honeſt race, remarkably cheerful and long-lived. The face is an index to the mind; the men are marked with honeſt features, robuſt and well made; the women have fine complexions, black eyes, and more of the roſe in their cheeks than any others we met; the children extremely healthy and chubbed. The iſland of Angleſea is laved on every ſide by the Iriſh ſea. *Edward* I. made himſelf maſter of it in 1277, the natives retiring to the inacceſſible mountains of Snowdon. It is

twenty miles long and ſeventeen broad, containing two hundred thouſand acres, and nineteen hundred houſes. Its ancient name was Inſula Opaca, from the great quantity of wood it contained. At preſent it is ſo bare, that few trees are ſeen, except on the ſtrait of Monai.

The wealth and population of this iſland have lately received a great increaſe, from the diſcovery of the famous copper mine on *Pary*'s mountain, the largeſt bed of that ore probably known in the world. It is wrought not in the common manner of ſubterraneous mines, but like a ſtone quarry; and prodigious quantities of ore are raiſed, which is poor in quality, but very abundant in ſulphur. The pureſt part is exported raw to the ſmelting works at Swanſea and other places; the more impure is firſt calcined and deprived of its ſulphur on the ſpot. Quantities of nearly pure ore are obtained from the waters lodged beneath the bed of ore, by the intervention of iron. A lead ore mixed with ſilver is alſo found in the ſame mountain. All the copper coin in *Wales* is heavy and good, three times more valuable than the traſh circulated in London.

Angleſea is divided from Caernarvon by a narrow ſtrait called Mon, from whence the Romans named it Monai; but being conquered by the Engliſh, they called it Angleſea. It was a place of ſuch revenue, that when *Edward* I. conquered it, and made it one of the ſhires of Wales.

Llewellen,

Llewellen, the laſt prince of Wales, paid the king a thouſand pounds per annum for the iſland only. It abounds with corn, contains ſeventy-four pariſhes, and is proverbially called the mother of Wales. Holyhead was named holy, by the religious retirement of Saint *Kibius*, one of the diſciples of Saint *Hilary* of Poitiers, whence by the Welch called Caer Cuby. It was anciently, according to *Heylin*, the ſeat of the Druids, and with no ſmall difficulty brought under the power of the Romans by *Suetonius Paulinus*, the brave people fighting here *pro aris et foris*. Being deſerted by the Romans, it remained with the natives until *Edward* added it to the crown of England. The church is ſeated on a rock, cloſe to the ſea, and is dedicated to Saint *Kibius*, who lived here about the year 380. There are three ferries acroſs the ſtrait; one to Caernaryon, one to Bangor, and another from Beaumaris, a port town in Angleſea. In the year 916 the Oſtmen of Dublin made an expedition into this iſland, and waſted it from end to end with fire and ſword. Before we part it, we will give a recapitulation of the poſts to London, and exact diſtances, which will be ſatisfactory to the traveller:

Stages.	Miles.	Counties.
1 Holyhead to Gwindu	12½	1 Angleſea.
2 Bangor Ferry	12½	ſame.
3 Conway	17	2 Caernarvonſhire.
4 Llanruſt	12	3 Denbighſhire.
5 Kerniog Mawr	13	ſame.

6 Corwan

Stages.	Miles.	Counties.
6 Corwan	11	Denbighſhire.
7 Llangollen	10	ſame.
8 Oſweſtry	12	4 Salop.
9 Shrewſbury	18	ſame.
10 Sheffnal	12	ſame.
11 Woolverhampton	14	5 Staffordſhire.
12 Bermingham	18	6 Warwickſhire.
13 Hockly	10	ſame.
14 Stratford	12	ſame.
15 Shipſton	11	7 Worceſterſhire.
16 Chapel-houſe	10	8 Oxfordſhire.
17 Woodſtock	10	ſame.
18 Oxford	8	ſame.
19 Benſon	12	ſame.
20 Henly on the Thames	11	ſame.
21 Windſor	17	9 Berkſhire.
22 Twickenham	15	10 Middleſex.
23 London	10	ſame.
	288	
Dublin to Holyhead	80	
Total -	368	

This is twelve miles more than the high road, but the beauties of it will make ample compenſation for the difference. At Gwindu we found a good inn and a good harper, which we never failed to go in ſearch of, wherever we travelled. Muſick meliorates the mind, and attunes it to harmony.

harmony. In our exiſtence there are ſome happy moments, when the blood flows ſo regular and tranquil, that every nerve is faithful to its function, and the whole ſo nicely harmonized that every object is agreeable, and awakes the ſoul to pleaſure.

Bangor ferry is a ſafe one, and not ſo broad as the river Thames at London *. Here we bathed in the ſea,—a luxurious and healthy amuſement,—and ſoon got to a comfortable inn, the bow window of which commands a moſt excellent and extenſive proſpect, in one part like the Lake of Killarney. At the back of the houſe a ſteep mountain; in front, Mr. *Jackſon*'s garden, romantick, and laid out with good taſte; a diſtant view of the ſea and iſland, with lofty cliffs and windings, mountain and vale, alternately extenſive and limited, but wonderfully varied; the ſea ſometimes ſhut out by the hills, and finely contraſted with the ſurrounding ſcenery. Here we met Mr. C———r of Caſhel, and others of our Iriſh friends.

Bangor

* Near this ferry is the ſeat of Sir *Nicholas Bayly*, which is built in the Gothic ſtile, with good taſte. Imagination cannot form a ſcene better adapted for ſolemn meditation. The charming view of diſtant mountains, the ſacred remains of druidical antiquity, ſurrounded with thick embowering ſhades of venerable oaks, render this ſpot the ſeat of contemplation. Angleſea contains a muſeum of druidical antiquity, and CARNS or ſepulchres of perſons of diſtinction.

Bangor is a biſhop's ſee, with a ſmall income, and was formerly ſo large, that it was called Bangor the Great. It was defended by a very ſtrong caſtle, which has not left a wreck behind; the town and cathedral exhibit a poor neglected appearance. Saint Daniel, to whom the church is dedicated, was its firſt biſhop in the year 512. The place is governed by the biſhop's ſteward, who keeps a court leet and court baron. Bangor is celebrated for being the ſite of the moſt ancient Britiſh monaſtery, or rather ſeminary, which contained two thouſand four hundred monks; who, dividing themſelves into twenty-four bands, paſſed their time alternately in prayer and labour; one hundred of them paſſing each hour of the twenty-four in devotion and religious duties.

We now came in ſight of Penmanmaur, part of a vaſt chain of mountains in this part of Wales, on the ſide of which a road has been made with incredible labour and expence. Indeed perſons of weak nerves feel diſagreeable ſenſations on looking down ſuch an immenſe precipice, and ſeeing the rocks in ſome parts hanging over their heads, the fall of which would hurl them to inſtant death. The mountain is covered with fern and dark heath; it may well be imagined that a country ſo wild and barren, offering ſo little to induſtry, is thinly peopled. The ſhepherds are the only inhabitants, with here and there a lonely cottage, hanging on the ſide of a precipice, reminding us of the pleaſures and advantages

advantages of ſocial life, ſo ſtrikingly contraſted with the unwearied occupation of the ſhepherd. The fanciful eulogies which the poets have beſtowed on the ancient paſtoral life, might incline us to eſtimate highly a ſtate repreſented as full of happineſs, almoſt unalloyed with affliction, and as comprizing the happieſt of mankind. But how unlike is the ſtate of the unenlightened ſhepherds of our own times. Secluded from the world, bred up in ignorance, and without a reſource to fill up their vacant hours, how tediouſly muſt they paſs away, and how undeſirable ſeems the lot of this portion of mankind, doomed from their early days to this ſole employment, and to traverſe, during life, bleak and dreary mountains, rarely trodden by the foot of man, and where the ſolitary ſhepherd is ſeldom greeted by a human voice. And yet theſe gloomy rocks are not only a refuge for the wild animals, but ſometimes for men of whom the world was not worthy.

" Amid Caernarvon's mountains rages loud
" The repercuſſive roar:—with mighty cruſh,
" Into the flaſhing deep, from the rude rocks
" Of Penmanmaur heap'd hideous to the ſky,
" Tumble the ſmitten cliffs;—and Snowdon's peak
" Diſſolving, inſtant yields his wint'ry load."

Caernarvonſhire has, with ſome propriety, been called the *Engliſh Alps*, from the vaſt rocks and mountains which riſe one above the other *. In ſome

* Snowdon, called by the ancient Britons *Eyri*, was the favourite theme of all the bards during their times. It is two miles

ſome particular parts the ſnow lies undiſſolved during the whole ſummer, and the road is often impaſſable in winter. The county contains about three hundred and ſeventy thouſand acres, and two thouſand eight hundred houſes. Arriving at Conway, which is a large and ancient port town, with a ſafe and good harbour, we went to view the Caſtle.

In the year 1277, Llewellen, prince of Wales, refuſing to ſubmit to Edward, he led an army into Wales, and obliged the prince to ſubmit, and to give hoſtages for payment of 50,000l. In 1281 Llewellen was defeated and killed, and his

miles from the road in a direct line, and three times that diſtance when conducted by a guide, through difficult goat-tracks, and over prodigious rocks. It has every appearance of having been formerly a volcano; the fiſſures and perpendicular crags that preſent themſelves on every part of it confirm the opinion, and Mr. Pennant found pieces of lava on it. The top of Snowdon riſes almoſt to a point, from whence the mountain ſeems to be propped by four large buttreſſes; between which are four deep Cwms, or hollows, which have ſeveral lakes lodged in their bottoms. The view from the top is unbounded; from thence may be ſeen Cheſter, the hills of Yorkſhire, part of the north of England, Scotland and Ireland; a plain view of the Iſle of Man and that of Angleſea lies extended like a map beneath, with every ſmall river viſible. It was here Llewellin made ſuch a long and valiant ſtand againſt the Engliſh. The character of the inhabitants of North Wales was, even by the teſtimony of their enemies, that of a brave, warlike people. They preſerved their independence for centuries, almoſt entirely diſtinct from other nations, and againſt the continued attempts of a great and powerful people to ſubdue them.

his head, crowned with ivy, was expoſed on the tower of London. Repeated inſurrections made the king build this caſtle in 1284, at the mouth of the River Conway, on a ſpot formerly fortified by Hugh Earl of Cheſter, in the time of William the Conqueror; its vicinity to the ſtrong paſs of Penmanmaur ſecuring the road to the mountain of Snowdon and to Angleſea. The walls, which are embattled, are from twelve to fifteen feet thick, and quite entire, except one tower on the ſouth ſide, a part of which has fallen, while the other part ſeems ſuſpended in the air. Some of the inner part is in good preſervation. The caſtle was repaired and fortified by King Charles I. and is now leaſed by Owen Holland, Eſq; at 6s. 8d. per annum, and a diſh of fiſh to the Marquis of Hertford, who is Baron Conway, as often as he paſſes through the town *.

In the year 1284 king Edward I. contrived matters ſo that the queen ſhould lie in at Caernarvon, where ſhe was delivered of a ſon, whom he named Edward, and afterwards created him Prince of Wales. But the prince was not inveſted in that principality until ſeventeen or eighteen years afterwards.

Riding

* At Conway church-yard is the following remarkable epitaph:—"Here lieth the body of Nicholas Hookes of Conway, "who was the forty-firſt child of his father William Hookes, "and the father of twenty-ſeven children."

Riding along the beautiful river Conway, which is navigable to Llanruſt, we had, on the left hand ſide, the fertile vale, at the end of which that town is ſituated; and on the other, ſeveral caſcades and waterfalls tumbling down from the mountains. We found the ſummer had been cold in England and Wales, and the corn much more backward than in Ireland. Of tea, coffee, wine, and other foreign luxuries, we had no want in our journey; while bread, the *ſummum bonum* of life, was ſcarce and dear. This has been cauſed by the great demand from abroad; but it is hoped a harveſt, which promiſes moſt plentifully, will relieve the diſtreſſes of the poor, and that the price of corn will fall more rapidly than it roſe. At the inns we found the following text and lines recommended to miniſters at this ſeaſon. "*He that withholdeth corn, the people ſhall curſe* "*him: But bleſſing ſhall be upon the head of him* "*that ſelleth it.*" Prov. xi. ver. 26.

"Three reaſons againſt rioting:
"1. The law of GOD forbids it.
"2. The law of man puniſhes it.
"3. The devil takes delight in it."

We were greatly pleaſed to find that the biſhops, in conjunction with the opulent pluraliſts, and other beneficed clergy, are advancing the ſtipends and making contributions for their neceſſitous curates in theſe ſcarce times. Several land-own-

ers,

ers, particularly Lord Howard, greatly to his honour, has given notice to a tenant to quit his farm, for having contracted to ſell his wheat at twenty ſhillings per load, and has directed a proſecution againſt him. It would not be prudent to lower the price of bread, which might create a partial famine. It is infinitely better to apply contributions to leſſen the price of proviſions. Let the poor have their beef or mutton at 2d. per pound, their bacon at four-pence, and their vegetables in proportion. Let thoſe who manage the contributions lay in a ſtock for neceſſitous families, and thus the conſumption of bread will be leſſened one-half, and conſequently the price muſt fall.

At Llanruſt is a good bridge over the river Conway, built by the celebrated Inigo Jones *, and

* Inigo Jones was born in London in 1572. His taſte for painting recommended him to the favour of William Earl of Pembroke, who ſent him to Rome as his proper ſphere. He dropped the pencil, and became a celebrated architect. Whitehall, Somerſet Houſe, Ambreſbury in Wiltſhire, Coleſhill in Berkſhire, Cobham-hall in Kent, and Shaftſbury Houſe, formed a part of his works. Surgeon's Hall in London, the arcade and church of Covent Garden, were the moſt admired; the latter coſt 4500l. but the ſenſible Mr. Walpole confeſſed that he wanted taſte to ſee the beauties of the barn-roof over the portico. This church was totally conſumed on the 17th September 1795. The bridge at Llanruſt is a curioſity; a ſingle perſon can make it ſhake, although the great arch is built with rough ſtone.

and on the right ſtands Gweder, a ſeat of the Duke of Ancaſter. After viewing the ancient church at Llanruſt, and being feaſted with ſeveral Welch tunes on the harp, we travelled up the mountain, which is higher and more fatiguing than Penmanmaur, being five hundred and ſeventy feet above the town. Poſting in Wales is fifteen-pence per mile, and only five miles an hour, owing to the unevenneſs of the country. In England it is one ſhilling, near London fourteen-pence, and ſeven miles an hour; the horſes generally good, and the general charges not more than twenty years ago. Denbighſhire contains four hundred and ten thouſand acres, and ſix thouſand ſeven hundred houſes, and is alſo very mountainous; but the carriages are eaſy, and a little patience will ſurmount every difficulty. We found no impoſition on this road; if the traveller meets any croſs accident, he may exclaim with our favourite poet,

" Sweet are the uſes of adverſity,
" Which, like the toad, ugly and venemous,
" Wears yet a precious jewel in its head."

CHAPTER

CHAPTER II.

Kerniog Mawr.——Welch Honeſty.——Caer y' Druidion.——Corwan.——Llangfilio.——Burying in Churches.——Maria Lloyd.——Funeral.——Seduction.——Allegory.——Circe's Cup.——River Dee.——Llantifilio.——Mr. Jones.——Beautiful Vale.——Llangollen Church.——Vale.——Viceroys of Ireland.——Ancient Churches.——Mrs. Hughes.——Henry.——Welch Harp.——Society.——Empire of Woman.

LATE in the evening we arrived at Kerniog Mawr, ſituated at the foot of a great mountain, which was once the reſidence of Griffith ap Griffith, a warlike prince. There is only a ſingle houſe, but the honeſt people ſleep there undiſturbed, with unbarred doors. The good woman aroſe in an inſtant, and we got a cold fowl, a glaſs of wine, and good beds. Such is the integrity of the Welch, that we never had any apprehenſions about the treaſure we were conveying to Blenheim.

Blenheim. In this lonely ſpot we amuſed ourſelves as well as poſſible; we ſent for a poor blind harper, who could ſing ſome old Welch ſongs, which are extremely plaintive and affecting. The manner of their ſinging the ſymphonies and reſponſes to the notes is exceedingly harmonious, and gave us infinitely more pleaſure that the airs an opera could afford.

Near this is Caer y' Druidion, and a famous citadel of the Druids, where Caractacus retired after his defeat at Caer Carador; one mile further, on the left hand, are the ruins of Owen Glendower's palace, and Llangfilio, the ſeat of Mr. Jones. We now found ourſelves at Corwan, a very neat and ancient town, with a good church. The practice in North Wales, of burying within the churches, and ſitting on the graves during the time of divine ſervice, is ſo offenſive, and repugnant to every idea of health and population, we were greatly ſurprized it has not been aboliſhed by an act of the legiſlature, as has been done a few years ago in Ireland. In Corwan church we found much antiquity, and a mural monument of the pureſt white marble, to the memory of Maria Lloyd, the daughter of Doctor Pugh, who died in 1790, with theſe two ſtriking lines, to which we ſhall add only four ſpecimens of epitaph:

"Nor love thy life, nor hate; but what thou liv'ſt,
"Live well;—how long or ſhort, permit to Heaven."

In

In Stoke church-yard, on Mrs. Holland:

" Lo! where the ſilent marble weeps,
" A friend, a wife, a mother ſleeps;
" A heart within whoſe ſacred cell
" The peaceful virtues lov'd to dwell."

At Blandford, on Henrietta Maria Percy, aged nineteen, under a neat bas-relief, repreſenting a broken lily:

" See from the earth the fading lily riſe,
" It ſprings—it grows—it flouriſhes and dies:
" So this fair flow'r ſcarce bloſſom'd for a day,
" Short was the bloom, and ſpeedy the decay!"

On Mr. Watts, in the College church, Briſtol:

——— ———" Dear gentle ſhade, farewell!
" Celeſtial ſpirits guard thy peaceful ſhrine.
" Go, reader, go—and make his virtues thine!"

Within two miles of Llangollen, on the left, are the ruins of a large abbey. Travelling from Corwan, our attention was arreſted by the funeral of a young woman, whoſe ſtory was extremely affecting. She had been ſeduced by ———. She followed him to the country, where he refuſed to ſee her. Unfortunate young creature! Her heart was not formed to bear ſuch cruel treatment;—ſhe drooped, and fell a victim to the moſt ſavage cruelty:

——" Could innocence, could beauty claim
" Exemption from the grave; the dart of death,
" That ſtretch'd her ſpeechleſs, o'er her lovely head
" Had innocently roll'd."———

How much more criminal than the highwayman is the abandoned ſeducer, who, perhaps by the moſt artful inſinuations, robs a defenceleſs woman of her peace of mind, her innocence, her reputation, and cruelly deſpoils her of the honour of her ſex. Nor can he exculpate himſelf by pleading that theſe triumphs of ſenſe over reaſon are neither long nor frequent. Alas! How many perpetrate an act of wickedneſs in a moment, and ſuffer death itſelf for a crime which they never repeated. See that cryſtal veſſel. Its brightneſs and brittleneſs repreſent the ſhining and delicate nature of true virtue in man or woman. If I let it fall and break it, what avails it to ſay, "I ne- "ver broke it before—I dropped it but once— "I am exceſſively ſorry for my careleſsneſs—I "will ſet the pieces together, and never break it "again:" Will theſe excuſes and reſolutions prevent the veſſel from being broken—broken for ever? The reader may eaſily make the application. Even heathen moraliſts, by their fabulous accounts of the companions of Ulyſſes turned into ſwine, on drinking once of Circe's enchanted cup, teach us that one fall into ſenſuality turns a man into a brute *.

We now paſſed a very handſome bridge of ſeveral arches on the river Dee, which falls into the ſea near Cheſter; and riding ſeveral miles on that charming river, we entered the vale of Llantiſilio, where Mr. Jones has a good ſeat, appearing with all

* See Fletcher's Appeal to Common Senſe, page 81.

all the beautiful drapery of a fine landſcape from the acclivity of the mountain. Here we found ourſelves encircled with a chain of gently ſloping hills and mountains, around which this delightful vale winds itſelf for ſeveral miles. One of the mountains is uncommonly grand, another is crowned with the ancient caſtle Bran. The road commanding a great variety of proſpects, turning and ſerpentizing round the deep romantic glens, which are two hundred feet beneath the road;—whilſt the glaſſy ſurface of the river Dee †, here and there peeps through the thick foliage of the trees, and adds a ſolemn gloom to the ſcene, or tumbles impetuouſly over the rocks, murmuring as it flows, and panting for its native home. There is no place in Wales where the refined lovers of pictureſque views, the ſentimental or the romantic, can give a fuller indulgence to his inclination. Llangollen church is roofed like Weſtminſter-abbey, with oak carved in a very curious and maſterly manner; and the eaſtern window contains a piece of very fine ſtained glaſs, repreſenting our SAVIOUR in his

 agony.

† A canal is now forming to connect the Rivers Dee and Severn, which will be famed for the great ſkill of its conception. The courſe muſt be through the country, ſo delicious for its exquiſite mountainous inequalities, in Denbighſhire and Shropſhire. Among theſe, over a deep dell is a part of the navigation, which will be the boldeſt effort of the whole. It is to convey the water from one mountainous point to another, acroſs a hollow, meaſuring 90 feet in height, and near 400 feet in length; this branch is to be a trough of caſt iron.

agony. This was the gift of the recluſe ladies, who have happily choſen this enchanting ſpot for their reſidence, and the account of whoſe charitable actions gave us infinite ſatisfaction §.

A mile from Llangollen is the celebrated abbey of Valle Crucis, ſeated at the foot of the mountains, and ſhaded with hanging woods. This was a houſe of Ciſtercians, founded in the year 1200 by Madoc ap Griffith Maelor, grandſon to Owen Gwynedd, prince of Wales. The monks had an extenſive patronage of Wrexham, Chirk, Llangollen, &c. It remained in the crown until the ninth of James. I. who granted it to Edward Wotton, Eſq; There ſtill remain the ruins of the church, and part of the abbey, inhabited by a farmer. The church was built in form of a croſs; and contains a cloiſter of two arches; the capitals of the pilaſters are finiſhed with excellent foliage.

The

§ In the third volume of Anecdotes of diſtinguiſhed Perſons, there is an exquiſite drawing of the convent of the Paraclete, and a beautiful fac-ſimile of the following lines, which came from the pencil and the pen of Miſs Ponsonby of Plâs Nwdd, near Langollen.

If ever chance two wand'ring lovers brings
To Paraclete's white walls and ſilver ſprings,
O'er the pale marble ſhall they join their heads,
And drink the falling tear each other ſheds!
Then ſadly ſay with mutual pity mov'd
"O may we never love as theſe have lov'd!"
From the full choir when loud Hoſannas riſe,
And ſwell the pomp of dreadful ſacrifice,
Amid that ſcene if ſome relenting eye
Glance on the ſtone where our cold relics lie,
Devotion's ſelf ſhall ſteal a thought from Heav'n,
One human tear ſhall drop and be forgiven!

The Marquis of Buckingham, the Earls of Northington, Weſtmoreland, Fitzwilliam and Camden, have ſent tokens of their friendſhip and their viſits to —— Parks, at the ſign of the Bloody Hand in Llangollen; and no wonder; the inn is a very good one, and they muſt have felt delightful ſenſations in travelling through that ſpot to the lord lieutenancy of Ireland. The churches in Wales bear all the marks of great antiquity, and well deſerve the traveller's notice. They are remarkable for their mural monuments of white marble, or engraved on braſs. Hence the idea in the old ſong on King William III.

" The pillar'd marble moulders, the tablet braſs decays,
" Great William never dies, while GEORGE the ſceptre ſways.

Here we viſited the amiable Mrs. Hughes, whoſe daughter Eliza played and ſung to her harp ſome of the beſt Welch tunes. Whoever has paſſed a few days in this ſociety, among a circle of intelligent, ſenſible men, and amiable, cheerful women, has experienced a degree of happineſs which the cynic and voluptuary has ſought for in vain.

—— " Whate'er adorns
" The female breaſt, whate'er can move the ſoul
" With fervent rapture, every winning grace
" And mild endearment, tenderneſs and love
" In fair Eliza ſhine;—'tis her's to charm
" With elocution ſweet, and all the flow
" Of ſoft perſuaſion, while the ſenſual heart
" Refines, and feels fair virtue dawning there."

CHAPTER.

CHAPTER III.

Llangollen Vale——Llewellin——River Dee——Mr. Trevor——Sir Watkins William Wynne——Colonel Middleton——Chirk——Edward I.——Character of the Welch——Fatal Accident——Poſting——Eliza——Inns——Curious ſpelling——Oſweſtry——Salop——Shrewſbury——Shefnal——Rocks——Bounty of Nature——Salt Mines——Coalbrook Dale——Coal Mines——Miſerable State of the Colliers.

PROCEEDING on our journey, we came to the beautiful vale of Llangollen; the river Dee ſtill meandring cloſe to the foot of the mountain, from which the brave and warlike Llewellin came down to give battle to Edward I. On the declivity of this mountain a road has been lately made with aſtoniſhing efforts of labour, and great expence, which is carried on at both ſides of the town. Here the traveller finds himſelf under lofty impending precipices, where the rude and ſoft touches of nature are ſo well contraſted that the moſt fertile imagiation cannot deſcribe them. This is a very pictureſque ſcene, and appears the more

more pleaſing, from the contraſted ſterility and nakedneſs of the mountains, in which it is emboſomed. From Llangollen to Chirk is one continued ſcene of rural and variegated ſcenery, not to be excelled on the Thames, or on the Lake of Killarney.

The luxuriant graſſes; the yellow corn fields, ripe for the ſickle; nature's rich carpet, interwoven with clover, wheat, or thriving plantations;—the ſeats of Mr. Lloyd Trevor, Sir Watkins Williams Wynne, and Colonel Middleton, engaged our attention; the latter can boaſt of the beſt houſe and garden in Wales, and from his terrace can ſee ten thouſand acres of his own eſtate. We now viſited Chirk Church:—This is another uncommon and curious antique, containing three old monuments of white marble, of the Middleton family, extremely well executed, and one of Sir Orlando Bridgeman and his lady. Edward I. united the principality of Wales to England, and divided it into counties; the laſt prince of Wales having been killed in an engagement. Denbighſhire contains ſeveral lead mines, and manufactures a good deal of leather. Admiring the handſome new bridge of one arch at Chirk *, which divides England and Wales, We

* The caſtle of Chirk lies near the village, in the courſe of Offa's dyke. It was granted to Sir William Stanley, after whoſe execution it became forfeited to his rapacious maſter, Henry VIII. who gave it to his natural ſon, Henry Fitzroy, Duke of Richmond. In the following reign it was granted to Thomas,

we could not, without regret, bid adieu to the Welch, who are of open, ſincere healthy countenance, extremely good-natured and obliging. Very much to their credit, they retain their beloved ancient language on the very borders of England, and uſe it in moſt of the churches, where their common prayer books are printed in Welch language. The Welch are not puritans; the worthy miniſter of Chirk permits the lads to play at Fives in the church-yard on Sunday evening, knowing that they might be ſeduced by evil company to paſs their time in a much more reprehenſible manner. Henry was dejected this evening, on being informed that his friend ſurgeon Thompſon, of the Eſſex militia, was drowned in attempting to ſwim to the Diamond frigate, which lay two miles off Brighton.

Poſting ſixty miles a day, which was our cuſtom, is not in the leaſt fatiguing; and let not the valetudinarian,

Thomas, Lord Seymour, and Queen Elizabeth beſtowed it on her worthleſs favourite, Dudley, Earl of Leiceſter. In 1595 it was ſold to Sir Thomas Middleton, mayor of London in 1614. Chirk caſtle has much to boaſt of it in its view of ſeventeen counties,—a moſt beautiful and varied extent! The caſtle is ſquare, and has ſome good apartments; with a drawing-room within a gallery, one hundred feet long, filled with portraits. Among them are thoſe of the Duke of Ormond, and his ſon Lord Oſſory; the moſt virtuous characters, and the greateſt ornaments of the vicious age of Charles II. admired, revered, unimitated. Oſſory died before his father, who bore the loſs with the firmneſs of a Roman, founded on the ſure hopes of a Chriſtian; declaring, "*he would not change his "dead ſon for any living one in* EUROPE."

valetudinarian, or the man of pleaſure and buſi-neſs, fret and fly to London in forty hours, endangering his health and his life. Let him view with a tranquil mind, the various beauties of this road, and he may not only find health but riches. A company of ſix can take this tour very well for two hundred guineas. As for pleaſure, the Welch harp, the Welch ale, the Welch men ſo ingenious, and the Welch women ſo cheerful and obliging, afford a large ſhare of it; and Henry declared that no lord lieutenant of Ireland ever had a better tour, and that he would go every year to the vale of Llangollen to viſit his beloved Eliza. We did not notice any ſcribbling on windows, until we ſaw the following:

Oh ye whom fate has bleſs'd with diamond rings,
How can ye write ſuch ſilly, ſtupid things.

On a window of Kenſington gardens:

The grave has eloquence;—its lectures teach
In ſilence;—louder than divines can preach!

Certainly much nonſenſe is to be found, and we ſhall preſerve only the lines at Chirk, to remind us of the happy moments we paſſed in that ſpot:

"Though a broad ſtream with golden ſands,
Through all his meadows roll,
He's but a wretch with all his lands,
Who wears a narrow ſoul."

Of the droll names of towns in England and Wales, there is none more remarkable than that

of

of a town near Tregony in Cornwall, which is called, "Blow ye cold winds." Of the comical orthography on ſigns and direction-poſts we ſhall give only one ſpecimen:

1. tHis Gos Too cHeSTeR.
2. tHe roDe Too Tarvjn.
3. tHjs Gos Too WjcHvrCH.
4. tHjs Gos nOw Are.

We were ſurprized not to find one Inn, and but very few houſes between Oſweſtry * and Shrewsbury, eighteen miles. Oſweſtry was incloſed with a wall and ditch, and fortified with a ſmall caſtle; it carries on a manufacture of Flannels. Shrewsbury is a large, pleaſant and opulent town, round which

* Oſweſtry is a conſiderable town, celebrated in Saxon hiſtory and legendary piety. On this ſpot, Auguſt 5, Anno 642, was fought the remarkable battle between the chriſtian Oſwald, king of the Northumbrians, and the pagan Penda, king of the Mercians. Oſwald loſt his life, and the barbarian victor cut his body in pieces, and ſtuck them, as trophies, in different parts of the field of battle. There was a monaſtery here, and the town was fortified; the caſtle was built in 1148, by Madoc ap Meredith, but few fragments of it remain. In February 1646, colonel Watts delivered it, furniſhed with bread and beer, to Sir Thomas Middleton's daughter, for the uſe of her father. Beſides a good grammar ſchool, Oſweſtry is noted for an excellent charity ſchool for forty boys, beſides girls, which has a good method for exciting emulation among the children; twenty of the boys are ſet to ſtrive againſt twenty others for ſhoes, and the twenty who perform their taſk beſt, have ſhoes firſt. In the girls ſchool a ſhift is put up for the beſt ſpinner, a head dreſs for the beſt ſempſtreſs, a pair of ſtockings for the beſt knitter, a bible for the beſt reader, and a copy-book for the beſt writer.

which the river Severn winds itſelf in the form of a ſemi-oval, and acroſs which are two fine ſtone bridges, on one of which is erected the ſtatue of Lewellyn, the idol of Welchmen. It carries on an extenſive woollen manufacture, and on a market day the Welch language is ſo much ſpoken, we might imagine there was not an Engliſhman in the town, which contains ten churches and meeting-houſes, but the caſtle and abbey are in ruins. The county of Salop contains 890,000 acres, and 23800 houſes, the ſoil is a fruitful red clay, and there are many pits of coal, with mines of lead and iron ‡. Shefnal, twelve miles from Shrewſbury, is a good large town, which manufactures much iron and ſteel. Here the unevenneſs of the ground, far from being a defect, heightens its beauty and augments its uſefulneſs. The indefatigable labour of man is well ſeen on this road, where the rocks of red and white marble are ſcooped and excavated to form a paſſage; while the children, to entertain us, ran up the hill, and tumbled down with aſtoniſhing activity and velocity.

Bountiful

‡ This county was peopled by the Cornavii, and was divided between the princes of Powys and the Mercian kingdom: but Offa, after his expulſion of the Welch from their ancient ſeat of Pengwern or Shrewſbury, added it to his dominions. At the conqueſt it was poſſeſſed by the brave Edwin, the laſt earl of Mercia. On his death, the conqueror beſtowed it on Roger de Montgomery, a potent Norman, and firſt earl of Shrewſbury. Cloſe to this town was fought, in the year 1400, the bloody battle between Henry IV. and the malecontents under Henry Percy, ſurnamed Hotſpur, who was defeated and ſlain.

Bountiful nature has poured all the neceſſaries of life on the people of England; and the ſurface of the ground, coarſe as it may ſeem, is yet the laboratory, where the moſt exquiſite operations are performed. And though a multitude of generations have been accommodated by it, yet it ſtill continues inexhauſtible. Wheat, which is the ſtaff of our life, and cattle abound here. The flax and hemp help us to ſome of the moſt neceſſary accommodations of life. They are woven into ample volumes of cloth, which give wings to our ſhips, and carry them to all parts of the world; and they cover our tables with a graceful elegance, or furround our bodies with a cheriſhing warmth. Myriads of trees grace the foreſt, which though neither gay with bloſſoms or rich with fruit, ſupply us with timber to exerciſe the ingenuity of man. The caverns of the earth alſo contain mines and minerals, which by the inceſſant labour of man, are turned to his uſe and convenience. The neighbouring county of Cheſhire contains inexhauſtible beds of ſalt, whoſe excavated bowels collect the dripping treaſures, and ſend them gradually abroad by trickling ſprings. And hence the waters increaſing roll down; until they have paſſed through different counties and regained their native ſeas. The clear annual duty paid to government for Cheſhire ſalt amounts to 205,000l.

The works at Colebrook Dale are well worth viewing, but we were ſurrounded by ſo many furnaces, and enveloped in ſuch clouds of ſmoke, that

that coming out of the pure air of Wales, we were nearly ſuffocated, and could ſcarcely view the curious iron bridge of one arch, which has been erected here. Here are ſeveral coal pits which we viſited;—we were told of a perſon who had been a ſervant to a lady; and laſt week had requeſted her acceptance of a ſmall preſent, which arrived a few days after, and was a ſingle coal of twenty-five hundred weight. With what hardſhips and dangers do the poor colliers ranſack the bowels of the earth to get the black mineral; how little preferable is their lot to that of the Spaniſh felons, who work the golden mines. They take their leave of the ſun's light, and ſuſpended by a rope, are let down many fathoms perpendicularly. They traverſe the rocks through which they have dug their horizontal ways; the murderers cell is a palace, in compariſon of the black and dreary ſpot to which they repair.

Form if you can an idea of the miſery of men kneeling, ſtooping, or lying on one ſide, to toil all day in a confined place, where a child could hardly ſtand: whilſt a younger company, with their hands and feet on the duſty ground, and a chain about their bodies, creep and drag along, like four-footed beaſts, heavy loads of dirty mineral, through ways almoſt impaſſable to the curious obſerver. In theſe low and dreary vaults, all the elements ſeem combined againſt them. Deſtructive damps, and clouds of noxious duſt infect the air they breathe. Sometimes water inceſſantly

diſtills

diſtils on their naked bodies; or burſting upon them in ſtreams, drowns them, and deluges their work. At other times pieces of detached rocks cruſh them to death, or the earth breaking in on them, buries them alive. And frequently ſulphureous vapours, kindled in an inſtant by the light of their candles, form ſubterraneous thunder and lightning. What a dreadful phœnomenon! How intolerable the noiſome ſmell! How dreadful the continued roar! How violent and fatal the exploſion!

CHAPTER

CHAPTER IV.

Woolverhampton—Free School—Maria Munday—Education of poor Children—Economy of Charity—Mrs. Trimmer—Mrs. Hannah More—Charity—Vanity—A Profligate—Staffordshire—Potteries—Bounty of Nature—Marvellous Works of GOD—Birmingham—Works of Art—Mrs. S—— —Mrs. Jordan—Henry—Charlotte—Werter.

ARRIVING at Woolverhampton in Staffordshire, we found it a very large, handsome town, and a considerable manufacture of hardware. Here is an excellent free school for poor children, who are well clothed, well fed, well instructed in good principles. The master and mistress discharge their duty in such a manner as must encrease their own happiness; for it must be confessed that sordid interest sometimes prevails, and the schools are committed to the care of selfish wretches who pervert all the good intentions of the founders. Last week the coroner for

for the city of Wincheſter held an inqueſt on the body of Maria Munday, a poor girl only ſeven years old, employed at the ſilk mills in that city. It appeared that the forewoman had impoſed a heavy taſk on her, and frightened her ſo much as to occaſion her death. Let all governors of ſchools, where the children work, diſcharge their duty conſcientiouſly, and prevent ſimilar proceedings. Poor children; how can we do too much to cultivate your unenlightened minds, to render you uſeful members of ſociety, to ſave your ſouls and bodies! Made in the image of God, and but a little lower than the angels; ſtrong indeed ſhould be the motives which would impel us to quench in ignorance the minds of ſuch beings. Religious principles conduce in the higheſt degree to the public peace and the public welfare. From thence flow the patient and perſevering induſtry, the frugality and the ſobriety, which are the main ſprings of national proſperity. The education of poor children is the economy of public charity; it is infinitely cheaper than to give ſubſiſtence to them and their wretched families, when their idle and diſorderly conduct ſhall have thrown them on the poor houſe. It is evidently our duty and our intereſt to clothe and educate the children of labourers and poor mechanics.

In what language ſhall we pay a tribute to thoſe patterns of female excellence and goodneſs, Mrs. Trimmer of Brentford, and Mrs. Hannah

More

More of Bath; who "deliver the poor, who "behold the tears of ſuch as are oppreſſed, "and have no comforter." Generous women, how great muſt be your intellectual enjoyment; and if your coutrywomen would follow your example, how exquiſite would be their happineſs; how greatly would it exceed all the faſhionable follies, and fleeting pleaſures of this life? Mrs. Trimmer has reſcued thouſands of her fellow creatures from miſery, by promoting Sunday ſchools, and has abridged the Bible. Mrs. More has exerted her pen in the moſt praiſeworthy manner, and has written a number of moral and entertaining tracts, which have been reprinted in Ireland, and upwards of two hundred thouſand of them have been diſtributed in both kingdoms; to the promotion of virtue and religion;—to the abolition of ballads, which do ſo much miſchief amongſt the lower claſſes. What rational, what ſublime pleaſure muſt theſe benevolent ladies feel? We may ſurely exclaim

"The preſent æra was reſerv'd to prove,
"The rich beneficence of Chriſtian love!"

Dining at Woolverhampton, we had a converſation on charity, when it was determined by a majority, that it is the fair offspring of the love of God, to which the ſelfiſh man is an utter ſtranger. That it conſiſts in an univerſal, diſintereſted benevolence to all mankind, our worſt enemies not excepted. A benevolence, that ſweetly evidences

itſelf, by bearing with patience the evil they do us, and kindly doing them all the good we poſſibly can, both with reſpect to their ſouls and bodies, their property and reputation. We had indeed in our company, a thoughtleſs young gentleman, full of pride and vanity. The Eſkimaux, the moſt ſottiſh people in the world, call themſelves men, and all other nations barbarians. Vanity thrives equally well in all climates, in Labrador or in England. Nature has dealt as much of this comfortable quality to a Greenlander, as to the moſt conſummate Engliſh petit maitre. This young man affected to laugh at charity, at religion and the bible; but we reminded him that the ſcattered, deſpiſed Jews, the irreconcileable enemies of the Chriſtians, keep with amazing care the old teſtament, which is full of the prophetic hiſtory of our Saviour; and by that means give the world a ſtriking proof that the new teſtament is true. The Chriſtians in their turn prove that the old teſtament is abundantly confirmed and explained by the new. The earl of Rocheſter, the great wit of the laſt century, was ſo ſtruck with this connexion and this proof, that upon reading the fifty-third chapter of Iſaiah, with floods of penitential tears, he lamented his former infidelity, and warmly embraced the faith, which he had ſo publicly ridiculed.

Staffordſhire contains 810,000 acres and 25250 houſes; it is watered by the Trent, the Dove, and ſeven other rivers, which produce ſalmon and abundance of other excellent fiſh. It alſo

abounds

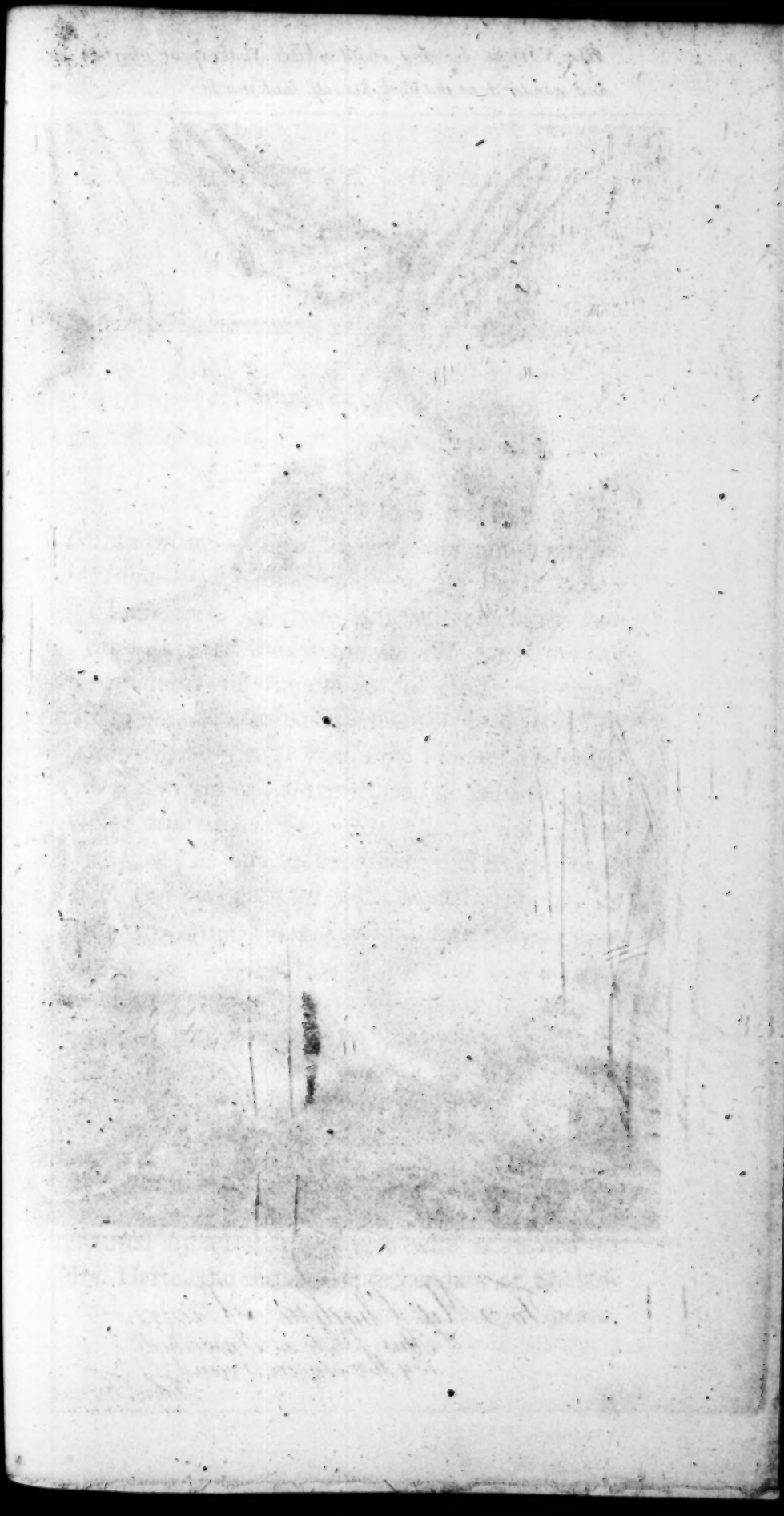
abounds with iron, copper and coal. The manufacture of earthen ware has become ſo very extenſive of late years as to employ many thouſands of hands, and to export to a prodigious amount. Here are various aſſortments and beds of clay, which however contemptible in its appearance, is abundantly more beneficial than rocks of diamond or veins of gold. This is moulded into veſſels of every ſhape and ſize; ſome ſo delicately fine as to ſuit the table of a prince, others ſo remarkably cheap that they miniſter to the convenience of the pooreſt peaſant. And all ſo perfectly neat as to give no diſguſt to the niceſt taſte. The key of all theſe ſtores, locked up in the boſom of the earth, is given to induſtry, in order to produce each as neceſſity demands. Which ſhall we moſt admire, the bounty or wiſdom of our great Creator? How admirable His precaution in placing the cumbrous wares under ground! Were they ſcattered on the ſurface, our roads would be blocked up, and room would not be left for the operations of huſbandry. Were they at a greater depth, it would coſt us immenſe pains to procure them. Were they ſpread into a pavement for nature, univerſal barrenneſs muſt enſue. Well, then, may even the inhabitants of heaven, lift up their voices and ſing, great and marvellous are thy works O Lord God Almighty.

Birmingham, from being a ſmall village, has increaſed to a very populous town, filled with manufacturers, who are famous for their iron

and ſteel works, which they ſend to all parts of the world in great quantities. Here is an inexhauſtible fund of combuſtible materials, which mollify the moſt ſtubborn bars. They melt even the hardeſt flint, make it more ductile than the ſofteſt clay, and by great ingenuity and labour, have brought the arts to the utmoſt perfection, by which means we are furniſhed with the moſt curious and ſerviceable manufactures in the world. Without the aſſiſtance of iron, what would become of all our mechanic ſkill? Without this we could not fix the maſt, or drop the faithful anchor. We ſhould ſcarce have any ornament for polite life or utenſil for common uſe. We called to ſee Mrs. Charlotte M—— at Birmingham, whom you may remember, from affection to her father, conſented to marry the man ſhe did not heartily love. She had an inexpreſſible ſweetneſs in her countenance, and an air of calm dejection which affected us greatly. While ſhe was playing and ſinging to her harpſicord Mrs. Jordan's beautiful ſong—"Since I am doomed "this ſad reverſe to prove,"—Henry took out his pencil and wrote the following lines,

When lovely Charlotte with her ſparkling eyes,
Struck Werter with ineffable ſurprize;
When the ſoft accents trembled on her tongue,
Or to her lyre in ſounds harmonious ſung;
In mute attention inwardly he ſigh'd,
He kiſs'd her hand—then droop'd his head and died!
Unhappy Werter!—oft we mourn thy fate,
Which gave thy pureſt love ſo ſhort a date,
The gentle Charlotte could thy paſſion prove,
Her friendſhip gave, but could not give her love!

CHAP-



Here NATURE *listning stood, whilst Shakespear play'd*
And wonder'd at the Work herself had made.'

To Miss Charlotte Vicars.
This Plate is Inscribed
By her sincere Friend
John Ferrar.

CHAPTER V.

Warwickſhire—Stratford—Shakeſpeare—His Houſe—His Monument—His Character—Shakeſpeare Gallery—Mr. Boydell—Worceſterſhire—Chapel Houſe—Henry—Nuns—Woodſtock—Romantic Spot—Blenheim—Park—Roſamond—Queen Eleanor—Palace—Paintings—Library—Chapel—Queen Elizabeth's Tree—Her Verſes—Steel Manufactory—Duke of Marlborough's Character.

WE now entered Warwickſhire, the air of which is healthful, the ſoil rich, producing much corn, malt, wood, wool, iron, coal and cheeſe. It contains 670,000 acres, and 22,500 houſes. Arriving at Stratford on the beautiful river Avon;

> Where nature liſtening ſtood, whilſt Shakeſpeare play'd,
> And wonder'd at the work herſelf had made!

We ſoon repaired to the houſe where our favourite poet was born, which is in good preſervation, tenanted by a butcher, whoſe wife is related to Mrs. Harte, the immediate deſcendant of Shakeſpeare.

peare. This poor woman ſhewed us his pedigree in manuſcript, and we had the ſupreme ſatisfaction of handling the old painting box and pencils of our immortal bard. We alſo got ſome of his mulberry tree, and his chair is preſerved in the chimney corner. Henry ſat down in it and received ſuch inſpiration, ſuch an animated glow of ſpirits, that we know not what will be the conſequence, for he has been writing on every opportunity ſince. Shakeſpeare had built a good houſe for himſelf, but the corporation quarrelled a few years ago with the lady who held it, and the barbarians threw it down, and with more than ſavage cruelty, "left not one wreck behind!"

Shakeſpeare was the eldeſt ſon of John Shakeſpeare, a conſiderable dealer in wool at Stratford, who had ten children, and gave William his own employment. He was born 23d April 1564, and died in 1616, in the fifty-third year of his age. He was buried at the northern ſide of the church at Stratford, where a mural monument is placed with his effigy and this inſcription,

"Stay, paſſenger, why doſt thou go ſo faſt?
Read, if thou canſt, whom envious death hath plac'd
Within this monument;—Shakeſpeare, with whom
Quick nature dy'd, whoſe name doth deck the tomb
Far more than coſt; ſince all that he hath writ,
Leaves living art but page to ſerve his wit."

Nature was almoſt his only inſtructer, and his own genius carried him farther than any human being ever ſoared before. Borne on fancy's wings

he

he gave to nothingneſs a name, a form, a figure. According to Pope, "if ever any author deſerved the name of an original, it was Shakeſpeare." His poetry was inſpiration indeed. He is not ſo much an imitator, as an inſtrument of nature; and it is not ſo juſt to ſay, that he ſpeaks from her, as that ſhe ſpeaks through him. Nor does he only excel in the paſſions; in the coolneſs of reflection and reaſoning he is full as admirable. This is perfectly amazing, from a man of no education or experience in thoſe great and public ſcenes of life which are uſually the ſubject of his thoughts; ſo that he ſeems to have known the world by intuition, and to have looked through human nature at one glance. When ſuch univerſal and juſt applauſe is paid to him, we ſhall not attempt any farther encomium. He himſelf tells us in the life and death of king John,

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet;
To ſmooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper light
To ſeek the beauteous eye of heaven to garniſh,
Is waſteful and ridiculous exceſs."

And waſteful and ridiculous indeed it would be to ſay any thing in his praiſe. We eſteem, we honour every one, who ſtudies to perpetuate his memory, and we admire the great labour and perſeverance of alderman Boydell, and his nephew Joſiah Boydell, who have furniſhed a gallery with hiſtorical paintings taken from the ſcenes of this

this immortal bard. There the poet and the painter will long flouriſh together, and Shakeſpeare's name for ever live.

> " Immortal bard, all hail! may every ſpring
> Around thy tomb the nymphs of Avon bring!
> Around, ye grateful nymphs, around him tread,
> Record his beauties, and bemoan him dead.
> The famed God of eloquence (who ſmil'd
> On thy great birth, and choſe thee for his child.)
> In either regions language did excel,
> At once th' interpreter of Heaven and Hell."

In this gallery are blended the works of thoſe great maſters, Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS, WEST, OPIE, NORTHCOTE and SMIRKE; who under the auſpices of the preſent king have rendered London famous for exquiſitely fine painting. Long as the art remains Sir Joſhua's memory will be revered for his extenſive genius, and rare talents; the chaſtity of his deſigns; his ſoft, natural colouring; the graceful manner, and ſtrong likeneſſes of his portraits. His mind was ſeaſoned with ſublime ideas and good principles, and well ſtored with polite learning. He was ever ſtudious to collect whatever might be of ſervice to, or adorn the profeſſion he embraced. His lectures from the preſident's chair contain much ingenious theory and much practical advice. They were not only highly improving and agreeable, but were eſteemed as models of good oratory; and his moſt pleaſing employment was to cheriſh and inſtruct ingenious young artiſts. The numerous

rous and dignified proceſſion at his funeral to Saint Paul's church is a ſtriking proof how much he was beloved in life and regretted in his death. Being carried from Somerſet houſe, the lord mayor and city marſhals on horſeback, went to Temple-bar to meet his remains, and attend them to the church; nor has any one ſet a higher value on his merit, or honoured his memory more than Meſſieurs Boydell. What printing has been to ſcience, engraving has been to the arts. It has diffuſed knowledge, and preſerved what would have been loſt. To the munificence of a SOVEREIGN, the beginning of whoſe reign was diſtinguiſhed by great attention to the fine arts, and uniformly continued ever ſince, we are to attribute the firſt ſubſtantial cauſe of permanent improvement. The founding of the Royal Academy forms an epoch in our hiſtory, from which this country may date its perfection in the arts. By this the talents which were inſulated and diſperſed were collected into one common focus, promoting the reputation and the riches of the nation. The genius of Reynolds ſecured what the liberality of our gracious King had begun, and under the genius of Woollett and Bartolozzi, engraving as compared to painting, became a congenial and not a ſubordinate art. Meſſrs. Boydell have publiſhed this year a print of the death of Major Pierſon, which coſt them the aſtoniſhing ſum of 5000l.

Lady Lucan has been long employed in making illuſtrations for the works of our immortal bard. They

They conſiſt of portraits in miniature, of buildings and other objects that are handed down as genuine, and refer to ſome part of his compoſitions. They are finiſhed with great taſte, correctneſs of deſign and brilliancy of execution. When finiſhed they will form twenty large and ſplendid volumes in folio, which are intended to grace the magnificent library of her ſon-in-law, Earl Spencer, at whoſe manſion at Althorp they may be ſeen, with a ſuperb and moſt valuable collection of paintings.

We ſlept at Stratford, and in the morning went again to view Shakeſpeare's houſe, which we parted with regret, often thinking of ſweet Willy O. Paſſing now over the river Avon, and the fair villages of Alderminſter and Hennington, the ſeat of Joſeph Townſhend, Eſq; we arrived at Shipſton upon Stower in Worceſterſhire, an ancient town, whoſe market on Fridays is very large. This county is watered by the Severn and the Avon, is interſpeſed with hills, and well clothed with wood. They manufacture glaſs and Kidderminſter ſtuffs, and at Droitwich great quantities of ſalt are made from the ſalt ſprings. It contains 540,000 acres, and 21,800 houſes. Poſting ten miles from Shipſton, we came to Chapel-houſe on the borders of Oxfordſhire. This inn is kept by Mr. Boniface, and a more beautiful ſituation cannot poſſibly be conceived. He has a few acres of ground, which are laid out in better taſte than Vauxhall. The houſe is ſituated where four

four great roads meet, on a riſing ground, commanding a good view of the country, and near it ſtands Heythorp, the ſeat of the Earl of Shrewsbury. Honeſt Boniface and his daughter were extremely attentive and obliging. Henry reminded her that a monaſtery ‡ formerly ſtood here, and in this very ſpot a chapel for the nuns of the order of Saint Thereſa; his pen was ſeldom idle, he gave Miſs Boniface the following excellent lines:

"O ſacred ſolitude! divine retreat!
Choice of the prudent, envy of the great!
By thy pure ſtream, or in thy waving ſhade,
We court fair Wiſdom, that celeſtial maid:
The genuine offspring of her lov'd embrace,—
Strangers on earth!—are innocence and peace;
There, from the ways of men laid ſafe aſhore,
We ſmile to hear the diſtant tempeſt roar:
There bleſs'd with health, with buſineſs unperplex'd
This life we reliſh, and enſure the next."

Riding to Woodſtock * we found on our right hand a moſt romantic, deep and beautiful glen, ſo thickly

‡ Henry VIII. ſuppreſſed 647 monaſteries, whereof twenty-ſeven had votes in the houſe of peers. He alſo demoliſhed ninety colleges, 2374 chanteries, and 110 hoſpitals, the yearly value of all which were 161,100l. beſides the money made of church plate and ornaments; cattle, corn, timber, lead and bells, amounting to 9000 marks of gold and ſilver.

* The illuſtrious Alfred not only occaſionally reſided at Woodſtock, but according to a M. S. in the Cottonian library, ſpent ſo much of the little ſpace here, in which he was diſengaged

thickly covered with wood that we could not ſee the bottom. Here for near two miles are two roads running cloſe to each other, which are both convenient and handſome, the one being hard for winter, and the other ſoft for ſummer. Woodſtock was very famous for its palace and park, uſed by many of the kings of England. Henry I. in 1109 beautified and increaſed the buildings, and walled the park, which not only contained deer, but lions, tigers and panthers. Rous, the hiſtorian, tells us that this was the firſt park in England; in point of natural beauty and elegant embelliſhment, it ſtill maintains priority. In the reign of queen Ann, Blenheim was conferred on the family of the Churchills, as a reward for the ſervices of John duke of Marlborough. Blenheim palace is a magnificent ſtructure, well ſuited to the munificence of the Britiſh parliament, who granted 500,000l. for the purpoſe; and yet we were told here it was never paid for. The gardens, which occupy 100 acres of ground, can be ſeen at all hours, except during divine ſervice, but the houſe only from three to five in the evening. A good deſcription of the place, with a view and ground plan is ſold here.

On

gaged from his numerous wars, that he tranſlated Boethius de Conſolatione Philoſophiæ; and about the ſame time he founded the univerſity of Oxford.

Here ſacred ALFRED, victor of his foes,
Indulg'd a ſtudious and a mild repoſe;
Bad ſcience bloom with renovated grace,
And claſp the Muſes in a cloſe embrace.

On entering the park a moſt enchanting proſpect diſcloſed itſelf to our view; the lofty towers of the palace riſing in front; on the left part of the borough of Woodſtock; on the right a broad and deep vale, through which the river Glyne flows, with bold, winding ſhores, interſected by a magnificent bridge, which coſt 20,000l. the centre arch of which is 101 feet diameter; a lawn crowned with a ſuperb COLUMN, which leaves the talleſt trees round its baſe at a diſtance below, while light clumps, groves and plantations of various ſhapes, clothe the remoter plain. All theſe form an aſſemblage of unrivalled attractions, in which the beautiful and ſublime are combined, and conſpire to ſtrike the eye of taſte with an irreſiſtible charm. The river forms two caſcades and covers 206 acres of ground. The effect of the bridges give an uniformity to the ſcene, and is one of the happieſt efforts of judgment. Every circumſtance unites to form one vaſt and beautiful effect. It commands a calm ſcene; a view, that without ſurpriſing, no repetition can render indifferent; the eye reſts on it with complacency and returns to it with delight.

This noble park was the firſt made in England, in 1123. It is twelve miles in circumference, contains 2700 acres, and is graced with an obeliſk 130 feet high, reciting the victories of the duke. Near the bridge is an iſland, called by her name, in which Queen Elizabeth was confined by her ſiſter Mary. Near this are the ruins of the palace, which

which were lately removed with ſeveral remains of antiquity. The literati have often deeply lamented the ravages of the rude Goths, and the depredations of the ſavage Danes;—but in the enlightened reign of George III. that the venerable ruins ſhould be razed, which was for centuries the reſidence of our kings, is ſtrange and unaccountable. A little to the weſtward of theſe ruins ſtood her bathing ſpring †, and Roſamond's bower, the unfortunate paramour of Henry II. of whom the old ſong:

Moſt peerleſs was her beauty found,
Her favour and her face;
A ſweeter creature in the world
Did never prince embrace!

Alas! ſhe ſoon felt the puniſhment of illicit love; for the implacable Queen Eleanor, finding the

† The following inſcription was penned, on a report that an urn was intended to be erected over the ſpring. If the verſes ſhould be neglected, let the moral be remembered.

Ye fair! who tread in pleaſures mazy round,
Where many a ſnare, and many a gulph is found;
For once reflect! with penſive ſtep draw nigh,
And let this moral gain th' attentive eye:
" Birth, titles, fortune,—all that fate can give,
" Or the moſt favour'd of your ſex receive;
" Youth's blooming grace, ev'n Roſamonda's charms,
" All that delights, or captivates and warms,
" Weigh'd in the ſcale 'gainſt virtue are but vain—
" Link'd with fair virtue, deathleſs wreaths obtain,
" While vice lives only in the roll of fame,
" To wake your pity or to warn from ſhame."

the clue to her apartment in the bower, in a fit of rage and jealouſy, forced unhappy Roſamond to drink of the fatal bowl. In the Roman temple in the park the preſent Duke erected in 1789, a white marble tablet to the recovery of his Majeſty, with the following elegant and loyal inſcription:

> "Deo maximo conſervatori, et providentiæ divinæ: ob recuperatam Georgii III. regis optimi, pientiſſimi ſalutem, hoc marmor Georgius dux Malburienſis, expleto deſiderio, votique compos, in aliquod grati animi teſtimonium, lætus, lubenſque dedicavit. Anno Salutis humanæ MDCCLXXXIX."

The library is a piece of exquiſite architecture, 180 feet long and 34 broad, containing a good ſtatue of Queen Anne; the duke's collection of books is a very good one, conſiſting of twenty-four thouſand volumes. We have not looked into the deſcription of Blenheim, but what ſtruck us moſt in the paintings were the great hall; the ſcripture piece, ſuffer little children to come unto me; Iſaac bleſſing Jacob; the paſſage through the red ſea; the room painted with the characters of all nations is extremely fine; the whole length of the preſent dutcheſs, by Romney; the family piece of lady Clifden, and lady Spencer; the framed piece, containing thirty-three portraits of the duke's family, and three of Mary queen of Scots, ſome enamelled, and ſome painted in oil; the delightful group of the duke and dutcheſs, with their ſix children; indeed the whole collection

tion is we preſume one of the beſt in England, and ſuited to this magnificent palace. The tapeſtry, repreſenting the battle of Blenheim, the cardinal virtues, &c. is univerſally and juſtly admired for its good colouring and expreſſion. The following lines, beautifully worked by lady Spencer, did not eſcape our notice, and were grateful to our feelings:

" Thy preſence, Saviour, may I feel,
O ſtamp me with Thy Spirit's ſeal;
LORD!—ſeal my pardon with Thy blood
And let me know I am born of GOD!"

From the library we paſſed along a piazza, with arcades below, to the chapel in the weſtern wing of the palace. The coup d'œil on entering is extremely grand, and correſponding with the place. The light and ſhade of the painting is well contrived, diffuſing an air of compoſed ſolemnity, unmixed with gloom, unaccompanied with melancholy. The chief ornament is a ſuperb monument by Ryſbrach, to the memory of the firſt duke and ducheſs; they are repreſented with their two ſons who died young, as ſupported by Fame and Hiſtory: theſe are coloſſal figures prominent and ſtriking. The pen of hiſtory ſeems to have traced the inſcription

To the memory
Of John Duke of Marlborough and
his two Sons
His Dutcheſs has erected
this monument
In the year of CHRIST 1733.

Beneath

Beneath is the taking of marſhal Tallard, in baſſo relievo. The altar-piece is excellent, and repreſents our SAVIOUR taking down from the croſs, by Jordaens of Antwerp. The gallery for the family is hung with crimſon velvet, and over the chimney is a curious painting on black marble, by Aleſſandro Veroneſe. The theatre is convenient and handſome, containing a variety of well painted ſcenery. Plays are very unfrequent here; the nobility of England have objects of much more importance to attend to. At Woodſtock we found a good inn, kept by James Nichols, which we would recommend; near the door of which ſtands a very large and venerable tree planted in 1559 by Queen Elizabeth, the year after ſhe came to the crown, for ſhe always had a great love for this place of her confinement, and was a great benefactor to it. The following verſes were written with charcoal on the window ſhutter of the room where ſhe was confined:

Oh, fortune! how thy reſtleſſe wavering ſtate,
Hath fraught with cares my troubled wit,
Witneſs the preſent priſon whither fate,
Could bear me, and the joys I quit.
Thou cauſedſt the guiltie to be looſed,
From bandes wherein are innocents incloſed;
Cauſing the guiltles to be ſtraites reſerved
And freeing thoſe that death well deſerved;
But by her malice nothing can be wroughte,
So God ſend to my foes all they have thoughte.

Anno Dom. 1555. ELIZABETH PRISONER.

ELIZABETH, who was afterwards queen, and reigned with great prudence and glory, was long a priſoner at Woodſtock, and would in all probability have loſt her life, had not Philip and the Spaniards interceded for her;—not out of any affection for that princeſs, but from ſome political motives.

Woodſtock is unrivaled for the fineſt poliſhed ſteel work, and for gloves. While the traveller waits the hour to ſee the palace, he ſeldom fails to purchaſe; and he has liberty if he has leiſure, to ride in the park. Woodſtock is a fair town, governed by a mayor, aldermen and common council, with conſiderable franchiſes confered by our ancient ſovereigns: but if it were not invidious to exhibit living characters, it may boaſt of a patron, whoſe liberality excels that of all the kings and queens that ever honoured it with their reſidence. The town-hall and the church will be laſting monuments of his munificence,—of utility in its application.

CHAPTER VI.

Oxfordſhire—Univerſity—Alfred—The Schools—Obſervatory——Chriſt Church——All Souls——Library—Corpus Chriſti—New College Chapel—Mr. Peckitt—Mr. Price—Sir Joſhua Reynolds—Mr. Weſt—Mr. Jarvis—Radcliffe Library——Deſtructive Lightning——St. Mary's Church——Remarkable Effects of Lightning——Henley—Park Place.

OXFORDSHIRE boaſts of good air and ſoil, and is watered by the Thames, which parts it from Berkſhire. Some of the roads are ſo deeply ſhaded with venerable trees, they are equal to the academic walks of Oxford. The county contains 125,000 inhabitants.

The city of Oxford is famous for its illuſtrious univerſity, and almoſt ſurrounded by the rivers Charwell and Iſis. It is large, handſome and populous, containing thirteen pariſh churches; and yet this being vacation time, we found ſo few

people in the ſtreets, it ſeemed to us like a deſerted village. That Oxford was a place of public ſtudy before the Saxon conqueſt is beyond all doubt, but then the ſtudents lived in the citizens houſes, and had no diſtinction of dreſs. They ſhared the common calamities brought on by the Saxons and Danes, until Alfred the learned Saxon recalled them, reſtored the univerſity and repaired its ruins. He founded the firſt college in 872, and ſending his own ſon to ſtudy there, brought many of the nobility there alſo. There are now in Oxford eighteen colleges and ſeven halls, in which the ſtudents live with the ſame diſcipline as thoſe in the colleges, but upon their own fortunes. The ſchools form a magnificent quadrangle. The principal front on the outſide is 175 feet in length, in the centre of which is a tower, whoſe higheſt apartments are appointed for aſtronomical obſervations and philoſophical experiments. Approaching the city from Woodſtock we met a ſplendid obſervatory for the ſame purpoſes, which is highly ornamental to the place. It ſtands in a field of ten acres, north of the infirmary, a benefaction of the Duke of Marlborough for that purpoſe—The ſituation is extremely advantageous, as it commands a very extenſive horizon, and is not liable to be incommoded by the ſmoke of the town. The main ſtreet is very ſpacious, the colleges and houſes forming a moſt ſuperb range of finely contraſted ſtructures, enlivened in certain parts with trees and parterres in front of the houſes.

We

We firſt viſited Chriſt church, which was founded in 1525, by Cardinal Wolſey, and contains his ſtatue. The roof is a noble frame of rafter work, beautified with near 300 coats of arms, properly blazoned, and decorated with painting, carving and gilding in the Gothic ſtile. The eaſtern window is well painted by Price from a deſign of Sir James Thornhill, repreſenting the epiphany. We next viſited All Souls college, ſituated in the high ſtreet; the library is a very extenſive one 200 feet in length and 32 in breadth. It contains a number of good buſts, and a beautiful one by Roubillac, of Colonel Codrington the founder, alſo ſome curious remains of ancient painted glaſs. Corpus Chriſti contains a vellum roll of the pedigree of the royal family from Alfred to Edward, richly decorated, but the moſt ſtriking curioſity is an ancient manuſcript French bible with paintings, given by General Oglethorpe, New college chapel exceeds every thing at Oxford, and is a noble ſpecimen of Gothic magnificence. The ante-chapel is ſupported by two finely proportioned pillars, and the choir, which we entered by a Gothic ſcreen of beautiful conſtruction, is 100 feet long, 65 high and 35 broad.

Over the communion table is an original painting of Annibal Caracci ‡, preſented by the Earl of

‡ The Duke of Orleans regent of France was a good judge of painting, and united the collections of Chriſtina Queen of Sweden, and Cardinal Richlieu. Spence ſays the moſt coſtly picture in the collection was the Belle Raphael, and coſt 1300l.

Ten

of Radnor, repreſenting the ſhepherds coming to CHRIST after his nativity. The force and ſpirit of the ſhepherds is finely contraſted by the graceful elegance of the virgin and attending angels. The windows of the ante-chapel contain ſixty-four portraits large as life, of the patriarchs, prophets, martyrs, &c. by Mr. Peckitt of York; and allegorical figures of Temperance, Fortitude, Faith, Juſtice, Prudence and Charity, by Mr. Price. There are other pieces of the nativity, &c. deſigned by Sir Joſhua Reynolds and Mr. Weſt, which are the moſt exquiſite ſpecimens of fine ſtained glaſs, and exhibit portraits of the two artiſts, Sir Joſhua and Mr. Jarvis, as ſhepherds paying adoration to the new born SAVIOUR. Choir ſervice is performed here every day at eleven and five, with great ſolemnity and an excellent organ. Radcliffe library is a ſumptuous pile of building, ſituated in an ample ſquare, formed by St. Mary's church, the ſchools, Brazen-noſe, and All-ſouls colleges. The pavement is of two colours, of a peculiar ſtone brought from Hartz foreſt in Germany. The building was finiſhed in April 1749. The traveller may alſo viſit the Bodleian library, the theatre, the Aſhmolean muſeum, the Clarendon printing houſe, and the phyſic garden.

The

Ten thouſand guineas were offered lately by a ſovereign for the three Marys at the ſepulchre by Annibal Caracci. The regent's ſon, on ſucceeding his father, ordered Coypel to cut to pieces all the indecent pictures in the palais royal, but this order was not rigidly complied with, as ſeveral of them made their way to Dreſden and Berlin.

The Bodleian library built on the foundation of that of Duke Humphry, exceeds that of any univerſity in Europe, and even thoſe of all the ſovereigns in Europe, except the emperor's, which is older by 100 years. It was firſt opened in 1602, and has ſince found many benefactors, particularly Sir Robert Cotton, Sir H. Saville, Archbiſhop Laude, Dr. Pococke, Mr. Selden and others. The Vatican, the Medicean, that of Beſſarion at Venice, and that juſt mentioned, exceed the Bodleian in Greek manuſcripts; which yet excels them all in Oriental ones. As to printed books, the Ambroſian at Milan, and that of Wolfenbuttle, are two of the moſt famous, and yet are inferior to the Bodleian.

The Aſhmolean muſeum was founded by Elias Aſhmole, Windſor herald in the reign of Henry II. He made a munificent offer to beſtow the univerſity all the rarities he had purchaſed from the two Tradeſcants *, phyſic gardeners at Lambeth; with

* Both father and ſon were great travellers; they viſited Ruſſia, Turkey, Greece and Egypt, from whence they brought multitudes of rare plants and flowers. They were buried at Lambeth, with the following remarkable lines on their monument:

'Know, ſtranger, ere thou paſs, beneath this ſtone,
Lye John Tradeſcant, grandſire, father, ſon;
They gather'd what was rare in land, ſea, air,
As by their choice collections may appear;
Whilſt they (as Homer's Iliad in a nut)
A world of wonders in one cloſet ſhut:

Theſe

with his own collection of coins, manuſcripts, &c. on condition they ſhould build a fabric for their reception, which was accordingly finiſhed in 1682 by Sir Chriſ. Wren. It is deſervedly eſteemed equal to any in the city, and is remarkably well finiſhed in the Corinthian order. Doctor Liſter, the Reverend William Borlaſe and others have enriched it with valuable benefactions of natural and artificial curioſities, antiquities, ores, foſſils, urns, ſtatues, paintings, &c. The Counteſs of Weſtmoreland beſtowed on it a magnet of an oval ſhape, eighteen inches diameter, which ſupports a weight of 145 pounds. There are many Grecian, Roman and Saxon coins, the gift of Thomas Braithwaite; and a picture repreſenting our Saviour going to his crucifixion, made of feathers, which deſerves particular notice. Here are alſo ſome good paintings; a dead Chriſt, by Annibal Caracci; ſeveral portraits of the Tradeſcant family, particularly Sir John the grandfather, drawn after his death, and an extraordinary repreſentation of Chriſt's deſcent into hell, by Brugell. It is no wonder that Oxford is much reſorted to, as ſome of the greateſt and beſt of men have enjoyed infinite pleaſure and ſatisfaction in

> Theſe famous antiquarians, that had been
> Both gardeners to the Roſe and Lilly Queen,
> Tranſplanted now themſelves, ſleep here,—and when
> Angels ſhall with their trumpets waken men,
> And fire ſhall purge the world, theſe hence ſhall riſe,
> And change this garden for a paradiſe!

in viſiting the reſidence of their youth, and reflecting on their innocent ſports:

" 'Twas here we chas'd the ſlipper by the ſound,
And turn'd the blindfold hero round and round;
'Twas here at eve, we form'd our fairy ring,
And Fancy flutter'd on her wildeſt wing!
Hail MEMORY, hail! thy univerſal reign
Guards the leaſt link of Being's glorious chain;
Still ſhall thy active principle preſide,
And wake the tear to Pity's ſelf denied."

On the 13th Auguſt 1795 there fell a body of lightning in England, the effects of which were ſo general and ſo fatal, we think it neceſſary to preſerve here ſome memorial of them. The flaſhes were exceedingly vivid and inceſſant, the claps of thunder as loud and tremendous as were ever heard. The ſpire of Saint Mary's church at Oxford was injured; the weather-cock attracted the lightning, which ſhattered the maſonry, and running downwards broke to pieces the work near the clock, burning the figure XII. In a houſe near Newport Pagnell a young woman was ſtruck dead by a flaſh which entered at the chimney. At Braintree a fire ball fell which burned three houſes and all the furniture; it alſo ſhivered the church ſteeple in an hundred pieces, and melted the clock. At Codington a boy was ſtruck, and his hat burned in twenty pieces. Several balls of fire were ſeen deſcending from the clouds, and at Cuckfield one fell in the ſtreet. In Suſſex ſeveral ſheep were killed, and a wind mill of Mr. Lock's

Lock's at Copthorne was ſhivered to pieces. At Huntley a large elm was ſtruck in three directions down the body, the bark torn off and carried above 100 yards. At Lee church in Kent another large tree was ſtruck, the bark torn off, the leaves burned to cinders, and a fine cow killed which took ſhelter under it. Several houſes were conſumed in different places, and near Newark a boy was ſtruck dead by a violent flaſh of the lightning.

Travelling through Benſon, we perceived a windmill near the forty mile ſtone, which is ſuppoſed to be the higheſt ſpot of ground in England. We arrived at Henley on the Thames, which is a very fair, populous town, containing ſix thouſand inhabitants. Here is a free grammar ſchool, founded by James I. in 1604, and another, well endowed, for clothing and educating poor children; alſo twenty-two alms-houſes for poor people, and many other charities lately recovered by the laudable activity of Mr. Blady, late town clerk. Near Henley is Park-place, the beautiful ſeat of Field Marſhal Conway, where he lately died, univerſally lamented. He was a generous friend to agriculture and ſcience, which conſtantly ſhared his mind, his purſe and his patience. Chemiſtry was his chief ſtudy. Henley is a reſpectable market and corporate town, with an amphitheatre of woody hills behind it. The bridge, built by Hayward, is formed with uncommon ſimplicity and elegance. It is the moſt beautiful

tiful ſtructure of the kind on the Thames, and is enriched with ſculpture by Mrs. Damer, which might be admired on the Tiber. The maſks of the Thame and Iſis, that decorate the conſoles of the central arch, are among thoſe works which have amuſed a mind, capable of blending the exertions of genius with the attractions of female grace, and the charms of poliſhed life.—Thus the poet, alluding to the beautiful ſtatues of Lady Eliza Foſter and of Lady Melbourne, executed by the ingenious Mrs Damer.

"Long with ſoft touch ſhall Damer's chiſſel charm,
With grace delight us and with beauty warm,
Foſter's fine form ſhall hearts unborn engage,
And Melbourne's ſmile enchant another age."

CHAPTER VII.

Windſor—Corporation—Guildhall—Church—Free School—Barrack—Theatre—Caſtle—Preſence Chamber——Charles II.——Tapeſtry——Queen's Drawing Rooom——Room of Beauties——Dreſſing Room—Picture Gallery—Audience Chamber—Sir Benjamin Weſt—Saint George's Hall—Curious Memorandums—Round Tower—Royal Standard—Extenſive View—Windſor Foreſt—Berkſhire—Remarkable Antiquities.

HAVING ſlept at Benſon, we arrived early at Windſor, which is delightfully ſituated in Berkſhire, ſo called from the ſerpentine courſe of the Thames here, and termed in Edward the Confeſſor's charter Windleſhore, hence Windſor. It is governed by a mayor and thirty brethren, ten of whom are aldermen. They had the power of electing members to ſerve in parliament, but they are now choſen by the inhabitants at large. The guildhall, which is a very handſome ſtructure, ſupported with columns and arches of Portland ſtone,

was

was erected in 1686. On the ſouth ſide of it is a ſtatue of Prince George of Denmark, erected by Sir Chriſtopher Wren, in 1713.

The pariſh church is a very ancient fabrick, has a ring of eight bells, and the King has preſented it with the organ removed from Saint George's chapel. In the year 1706, a handſome free ſchool was erected on the north ſide of the church yard, for thirty poor boys and twenty girls, who are well clothed, and taught reading and writing. To relieve the public from the burden of quartering ſoldiers, and partly to concentrate the military force, a barrack has been built at Windſor, for the accommodation of 1000 infantry; and Colonel Trigg having repreſented the great inconveniencies of the ſick ſoldiers in their quarters, the King propoſed to build an hoſpital, for which purpoſe the corporation preſented him with a piece of ground, and the building, which conſiſts of two large wards, was finiſhed in 1784. A ſmall but commodious theatre was erected by Mr. Bowen in 1793, at the expence of Mr. Thornton the manager, whoſe time of performing is reſtricted to the Eton vacation, which are the months of January and September.

Windſor caſtle was firſt built by William the Conqueror; his ſon Henry improved it, and ſurrounded the whole with a ſtrong wall. Henry II. held his parliament here in the year 1170; ſeveral of our kings were born in it, particularly the heroic Edward III. who on that account made it the ſeat of the noble order of the garter. Queen Elizabeth

Elizabeth made a terrace walk on the north ſide of the caſtle, which now extends 1875 feet in length, and may with juſtice be deemed the nobleſt walk in Europe. The upper ward of the caſtle is a ſpacious quadrangle, in the centre of which is an equeſtrian ſtatue in bronze of King Charles II. in a Roman habit. Beneath is a curious water engine, invented by Sir Samuel Morland, to ſupply the place with water. The entrance to the royal apartments is by a pair of handſome iron gates, the aſcent is gentle, by three flights of ſtone ſteps, containing twelve in each flight; and here within a dome is repreſented the ſtory of Phaeton, petitioning Apollo to permit him to drive the chariot of the ſun; at the corners of the dome are the four elements, expreſſed by a variety of characteriſtic emblems.

The Queen's guard chamber is adorned in the ceiling with Britannia, in the perſon of queen Catherine of Portugal, bearing the arms of England and Portugal. In this room are guns, bayonets, pikes, bandoleers, &c. diſpoſed in various beautiful forms, with the armour of the Black Prince. The queen's preſence chamber contains three of the cartoons †, lately removed from Hampton-court,

† Originally there were twelve of theſe cartoons, two of which were in the poſſeſſion of the King of Sardinia, and two of Lewis XIV. of France, who offered 100,000 louis d'ors for the ſeven at Windſor. The twelfth belonged to a private gentleman, who pledged it for a ſum of money, and part of it is ſtill in the poſſeſſion of William Hoare, R. A. at Bath; the ſubject is the murder of the innocents.

court, viz. the miraculous draught of fiſhes; Peter and John healing the cripple; Saint Paul and Barnabus at Lyſtra; all the figures of which are admirably performed. The queen's audience chamber is alſo ornamented with ſome good tapeſtry made at Coblentz, and preſented to King Henry VIII. The paintings are William Prince of Orange; James the firſt's queen; and Frederick-Henry Prince of Orange. The ball room has on its ceiling King Charles II. giving freedom to Europe, repreſented by the figures of Perſeus and Andromeda. The tapeſtry repreſents the twelve months, was made at Bruſſels, and ſet up by Charles II. who alſo left here a large ſilver table and ſtand, with a looking glaſs in a correſpondent frame.

On the ceiling of the queen's drawing room is repreſented an aſſembly of gods and goddeſſes, and the tapeſtry ſhews the ſeaſons of the year. Judith and Holofernes by Guido, and a magdalen by Sir Peter Lely, are very good paintings. The ceiling of the queen's bed chamber repreſents the ſtory of Endymion and Diana. The bed ſet up by the preſent queen is of exquiſite workmanſhip and coſt 1400l. The whole of the bedſtead and teſter, which is made with a dome in the centre, are curiouſly carved and gilt; the curtains, &c. are of a rich pea-green corded tabby, the head, teſter and counterpane of white ſattin, on which are embroidered a variety of the moſt rare flowers, in the brighteſt colours, and diſpoſed with great

great judgment. Here is a mirror of one plate, made in England, ten feet high and five broad; and a full length of the Queen by Weſt. The room of beauties is ſo called, from a collection of portraits of the moſt celebrated ladies, in the reign of Charles II. among which are the Dutcheſſes of Richmond, Cleveland, Somerſet; the Counteſs of Northumberland; Ladies Denham, Sunderland, Gramont and Oſſory.

The Queen has lately furniſhed her dreſſing room with a neat ſilk knotting of Mancheſter ſtuff, and twelve elegant chairs in a correſpondent ſtile. In a cloſet belonging to this room we ſaw the white ſatin banner, with three fleurs de lis worked in it, and ſilver ſtandard, which is annually delivered here on the 2d of Auguſt before twelve o'clock, by the duke of Marlborough and his ſucceſſors, by which they hold Blenheim. On ſeeing the fine painting of the birth and triumph of love, the flowers and fruit pieces in this room, by the Princeſs Elizabeth, Henry exclaimed,

So glow'd the grape, ſo perfect the deceit,
My hand reach'd forward ere I found the cheat.

Queen Elizabeth's, or the picture gallery, contains a good collection of paintings, the moſt remarkable of which are an Italian market; Holbein's family; the wiſe men's offerings, Sir William Penn; Henry VIII. by Holbein; the angel appearing to the ſhepherds; the interview between Henry VIII. and Francis I. King of France. The tapeſtry

tapeſtry of the king's bedchamber is very ancient, and repreſents the ſtory of Hero and Leander; on the ceiling Charles II. is painted in the robes of the garter, ſeated on a throne, under a canopy ſupported by Time, Jupiter and Neptune, attended by Europe, Aſia, Africa and America. In the King's drawing room is an allegorical painting of the reſtoration; Charles II. ſeated in a car, drawn by horſes of the ſun, attended by Peace and the polite arts; Hercules driving away rebellion, ſedition and ignorance; this room has been lately fitted up with hangings of garter blue ſilk, with gilt moulding, and a very large glaſs of Engliſh manufactory from Liverpool, eleven feet by ſix feet. The king's dining room is carved moſt exquiſitely with fruit, fiſh, fowl, done in lime wood, by Gibbons, a famous ſtatuary and carver in the reign of Charles II. The audience chamber is graced with the inimitable works of Sir Benjamin Weſt, celebrating ſome of the deeds of the immortal Edward III. viz. the ſurrender of Calais; his paſſage over the river Somme; the battle of Poictiers, when the Black Prince took King John and his ſon Philip priſoners; the battle of Neville's croſs, where David, King of Scotland was taken priſoner by Queen Philippa, while Edward was beſieging Calais; the hiſtory of Saint George; the firſt inſtallation of the order of the garter in Saint George's chapel. A detail of which ſubjects may be found in the ſecond volume of Hume, or fourth of Rapin's hiſ-

tory of England. Let not the traveller haſten out of the room which contains the portrait of the queen and fourteen of her children by the ſame great maſter.

Saint George's hall is a magnificent apartment, which is generally allowed one of the fineſt in Europe, and is dedicated to the peculiar honour of the order of the garter. On the back of the throne is painted a large canopy and drapery, repreſenting Saint George encountering the dragon, both as large as life. At the end of the hall is a Latin inſcription, thus tranſlated. "Anthony Ver-" rio, a Neapolitan, born of a noble race, orna-" mented with a moſt happy hand this large pile " of building, of the moſt noble King Charles " II. and Saint George." The reſt of the king's apartments contain ſome beautiful clocks by Vulliamy, decorated with maſonic ſymbols and devices. In the King's chapel near the hall, divine ſervice is performed every morning at eight o'clock, where the King attends when at Windſor. The aſcenſion; Mary Magdalen; the laſt ſupper; curing the paralytick; the raiſing of Lazarus; by Verrio and Sir Godfrey Kneller, are fine paintings, and the carving in this chapel is worth particular attention. It repreſents a great variety of palms, pelicans, doves and other alluſions to ſcripture hiſtory, and the ſtar and garter, all executed by the maſterly hand of Gibſon.

Turning over Camden's Britannia in the King's library, we found the following memorandums, ſome

ſome of them very curious, written in a blank leaf, by the late Prince of Wales. If the antiquary does not get a meal, he may a few morſels, not to be found in books of chronology.

"Paper was firſt invented in the time of Alexander the Great, 340 years before Chriſt. None made of cotton till the year 1000. The firſt made of linen rags in 1179 by a German. Not made in England until the year 1687.

"In 529, water mills for grinding corn were invented by Beliſarius, while beſieged in Rome by the Goths.

"King Alfred the Great, who ſucceeded to the crown of England anno 872, meaſured time by wax candles, twelve inches long; they had the inches marked on them, and burned four hours each. To preſerve them from the air he had white horn ſcraped and framed; thus lanthorns were the invention of a king.

"Surnames were firſt uſed in England in the reign of William the Conqueror, but not generally until Edward II. when ſettled, it is ſaid, by an act of parliament.

"Hugh Lupus was the firſt earl after the conqueſt, which is the moſt ancient title of nobility. The firſt duke was Edward the Black Prince, created Duke of Cornwall 1337. The firſt marquis was Robert de Vere, created Marquis of Dublin in 1385. The firſt viſcount on record is John, Viſcount Beaumont, created in 1440. The order of baronets was erected in 1611, by James I.

"In 1155, coaches were firſt uſed in England, and in 1176, Henry II. divided England into ſix counties, and appointed three itinerant judges for each.

"In 1185, wool was firſt manufactured in England, and in 1192, coats of arms came to be uſed in families; they originated from the badges of thoſe who went to the cruſades, to recover the Holy Land from the Saracens.

"The firſt aſſize of bread was proclaimed in England by King John, in 1202, and he was the firſt King who cauſed ſterling money to be coined about the year 1203, when ſilver was only twenty pence an ounce. All the pennies, with the head in a triangle, were Iriſh coin, that being anciently the ſhape of the Iriſh harp.

"Linen was firſt made in England in 1253, 37th Henry III. before which woollen ſhirts were worn.

"The Knights Templars were ſuppreſſed in 1312, by Clement V. they poſſeſſed 9000 manors in Chriſtendom, which were given to the Knights of St. John of Jeruſalem, which order is now known by the name of the Knights of Malta. Charles V. having given them that iſland, when they were driven from Rhodes by Soliman.

"The firſt Parliament, in which the lords and commons ſat together, was held at Eltham in Kent 1330, 4th Edward III.

"Anno 1340, 13th of his reign, Edward III. went into Flanders, and by the perſuaſion of the Flemings,

Flemings, took the ſtile, title and arms of the King of France, viz. three fleurs de lis, adding this motto "Dieu et mon droit," God and my right.

"Auguſt 26, 1346, was fought the battle of Creſſy, when the Kings of Bohemia and Majorca, nine other princes, eighty knights bannerets, twelve hundred knights, and thirty thouſand common ſoldiers were ſlain. The King of Bohemia's ſtandard, on which were embroidered in gold, three oſtrich feathers, with the motto "Ich dien," "I ſerve," was brought to the Prince of Wales, who has ever ſince borne them in his coronet.

"Printing with wooden blocks and types was firſt invented by Koſter, at Haerlem, in 1430; the metal types were invented by Guttemburgh of Mentz in 1441. The firſt quarto printed was Tully's Offices in 1465, which is in the Bodleian library, Oxford.

"The monaſteries were ſuppreſſed in 1488. Impropriations are ſuch livings, as at the diſſolution of monaſteries, were diſpoſed of to the beſt bidders, and ſo became lay property. Of about 10,000 churches and chapels now in England, 3835 are impropriations.

"In 1504, 19th Henry VII. ſhillings were firſt coined in England; and hats were firſt manufactured in London by Spaniards in 1510, 2d of Henry VIII. before which woollen caps were worn. This year gardening was introduced into England from the Netherlands.

The

"The name of proteſtants began at the diet of Spires 1529; the proteſting ſtates were, the Electors of Brandenburgh, the Landgrave of Heſſe, and the Princes of Lunenburgh. In 1534 the papal authority was entirely aboliſhed in England.

"In 1568, 10th Elizabeth, on the Duke of Alva's perſecution in the Netherlands, a number of artiſts in the woollen and ſilk manufactures came over, and introduced theſe arts into England.

"Tobacco was not known in England till 1586, and in 1660 an act was paſſed to prohibit the cultivation of it in England or Ireland; at the ſame time an act was paſſed for erecting a poſt office.

"The ſtocking frame was invented by the Rev. Mr. Lee of Cambridge, 1589, 31ſt of Elizabeth; and in 1604 the preſent tranſlation of the bible was made."

We were now conducted to the round tower, built in form of an amphitheatre on the higheſt part of the mount. The aſcent by a flight of 100 ſtone ſteps, at the top of which a cannon is planted and levelled at the entrance; there are alſo ſeventeen cannon mounted round the curtain. The apartments are in excellent order, and belong to the governor, whoſe office is both civil and military, and his charge important. In 1784, Mr. Gray erected an engine here, for raiſing water upwards of 370 feet. In the guard room may be ſeen the firſt match-locks and pikes ever made, with the coats of mail of John King of France,

and

and David King of Scotland. The rooms contain ſome curious ebony chairs, ſome good tapeſtry, repreſenting the ſtory of Hero and Leander, and another worked with gold and ſilver, the ſtory of Auroclotus, king of Phrygia, and his three daughters, weeping to death by the ſide of the Helicon. We now proceeded to the top of the tower, on the leads of which is placed the royal ſtandard fourteen yards long and eight broad, and is hoiſted on ſtate days, or whenever the royal family is here. This tower commands a delightful and extenſive proſpect, where the objects by which we were ſeparately charmed are included within the ſphere of viſion, and open on the ſight with collective beauty. Henry immediately recollected Pope's lines on Windſor foreſt,

"To paint anew the flowery ſylvan ſcenes,
To crown the foreſts with immortal greens;
Make Windſor hills in lofty numbers riſe,
And lift her turrets nearer to the ſkies."

The winding of the Thames, Windſor, the foreſt, Eton, numberleſs towns contraſted, with the adjacent, variegated fields, venerable woods, and groupes of trees diſpoſed with great taſte on the banks of the river—altogether combine to render this view one of the moſt captivating the imagination can picture to itſelf. It would be almoſt impoſſible to recite the churches, manſions, ſeats and remarkable places to be ſeen from theſe leads; we ſhall only remark the names of the twelve counties

counties we had in ſight. Middleſex, Eſſex, Hertford, Bucks, Berks, Oxford, Wilts, Hants, Surrey, Suſſex, Kent, Bedford. Berkſhire contains 527,000 acres and 130,000 inhabitants. The moſt remarkable antiquities in Berkſhire are St. Leonard's hill, near Windſor, on which have been diſcovered great numbers of ancient coins, inſtruments of war, and an antique lamp. A large camp in Eaſt Hemſtead, in Windſor foreſt, called Cæſar's camp. Cherbury caſtle, with an orbicular rampart, treble ditched, ſaid to have been the caſtle of the Daniſh king Canute. The moſt remarkable curioſity of natural hiſtory is a continued bed of oyſter-ſhells, which for many generations has been found near Reading, extending through five or ſix acres of ground. Near Maidenhead is the vicarage of Bray, ſo famous in ſong for being kept by the ſame clergyman during the reigns of JAMES, WILLIAM, ANNE and GEORGE, under all the changes of government, keeping to one principle only, that of living and dying vicar of Bray ‡.

‡ Near this ſpot, in digging a bed of ſtiff clay, was lately found a perfect petrifaction of a turtle, weighing 49 pounds, and meaſuring ſixteen inches in its largeſt diameter.

CHAP-

CHAPTER VIII.

Saint George's Church—Roof—Choir—Painted Glaſs—Singing Maſſes—William Fitzwilliams—The King's Munificence—His Character—Eton—Hampton Court—Staines—Rural Beauty—Twickenham—Alexander Pope—His Grotto—Camera Obſcura—Pope's Character—Univerſal Prayer—His Death.

SAINT George's church is univerſally admired for its Gothic magnificence; it was built by Edward III. in 1337, and greatly improved by Henry VII. The roof is of marble of excellent workmanſhip; it is an ellipſis, whoſe ribs ſuſtain the whole with admirable beauty. Every part of this lofty ceiling has a different device and arms of the Kings from Edward the Confeſſor to Henry VII. The choir is ornamented with the moſt curious carvings, and the ſeats of the knights of the garter, who are inſtalled here. The enſigns, banners, helmets, &c. of the knights are removed at their death, but the plates of their titles, engraved

engraved and blazoned, remain as a perpetual memorial. The altar was furniſhed with 3580 ounces of ſilver, but the parliament forces in Cromwell's time carried it away. The altar piece, repreſenting the laſt ſupper, is by Weſt. But the painted window over the altar, deſigned by Weſt, and executed in 1788 by Jarvis and Foreſt, is of the moſt exquiſite beauty, and coſt 4000l. The ſubject is the reſurrection,—in the centre is our Saviour aſcending from the grave, preceded by the angel of the LORD; above whom is an hoſt of cherubims, and among them is a portrait of the King's ſon Octavius. In the right hand compartment are the two Marys and Salome, approaching to anoint the body of their LORD. In the left hand diviſion are Peter and John, informed by Mary that the body of CHRIST was miſſing, and are running with aſtoniſhment and ſpeed towards the ſepulchre. The other windows of this ancient church contain ſcripture pieces by the ſame unrivalled maſters. Many grants of land have been made here for ſinging maſſes for departed ſouls ‡. Theſe have been laid aſide, and ſince the reformation four general obiits are obſerved

‡ The Engliſh owe their converſion from idolatry to the order of Benedictine monks. In the year 596, Pope Gregory ſent to England the pious Auguſtine, prior of the monaſtery of Saint Andrew at Rome. He became Archbiſhop of Canterbury; and the Benedictines founded ſeveral monaſteries in England, as alſo the metropolitan church of Canterbury, and all the cathedrals which were afterwards erected.

ſerved annually, in commemoration of the founders and benefactors to this ancient ſtructure.

In this church are depoſited the remains of Henry VIII. and his Queen Jane Seymour, King Charles I. and a daughter of Queen Anne. Henry VI. and Edward IV. are alſo buried here, with Elizabeth Widville his queen, and Mary his daughter. Near the altar is a monument of gray marble, and a plate of copper, with this inſcription, tranſlated from the Latin,

This tomb is all that remains to you,
William Fitz-Williams.
Thy ſcanty lot's confin'd to this ſmall urn,
All elſe from thee, by greedy death is torn;
Wealth, honour, beauty, all the outward grace,
By fortune furniſh'd, thou didſt once poſſeſs;
All but the mind and fame;—in Heaven lives
Thy mind, thy fame in ev'ry mouth ſurvives!

We parted with infinite regret this beautiful Gothic church, in repairing and beautifying which, we were well informed, the King has laid out not leſs than fifteen thouſand pounds. The alterations and additions to the altar will be laſting monuments of the flouriſhing ſtate of the arts in thoſe days. His Majeſty GEORGE III. is not only extremely fond of improvement, but a great promoter of agriculture, and a generous benefactor to good huſbandry. His taſte for painting and engraving, with his princely encouragement, are ſtrongly evinced at Windſor, and have rendered London the firſt ſchool in the world for theſe fine arts.

arts. To him we owe their rapid progreſs, who has cultivated them with ſuch ſucceſs, that the annals of no other country, in the ſame ſpace of time, can produce. Long may he live to be a father to his affectionate people, and to patronize art and ſcience!

Long may he reign!—Long may his people ſing,
Happy and glorious!—Long live the King!
Our ſoldiers valiant, and our ſtateſmen wiſe,
England and Ireland will more proſperous riſe,
When peace expands her wings.——

Windſor Great Park is fourteen miles in circumference, and is well ſtocked with deer, and a variety of other game. The lodge was the reſidence of the late Duke of Cumberland, who greatly improved its natural beauties; and by numerous plantations of trees, extenſive lawns, new roads, ſpacious canals and rivers, made this villa one of the moſt delightful imaginable. In the houſe is the genealogy of the Brunſwick family; Windſor caſtle in ſtraw work; the late King George II. in needle work; Rubens's family; ſix ſtags heads finely carved, and a curious table of petrified water.

On the oppoſite ſide of the river is Eton, famous for its college, which ranks as the firſt ſchool in the Britiſh empire. Henry VI. purchaſed, 12 September 1440, the perpetual advowſon of the pariſh, for the purpoſe of founding a ſchool, and the building was begun in 1441. Some of its endowments were taken away by Edward

Edward IV. but being exempted in the act of diſſolution, it has increaſed in proſperity to this time. The library is large, and contains a very valuable collection of books, bequeathed by Waddington Biſhop of Cheſter, and Richard Topham, Eſq; The village of Eton is divided from the college by a ſmall bridge. We ſoon reached the margin of thoſe academic groves, above whoſe tufted foliage Eton lifts its antique towers, and awakens in the minds of her matured offspring, the affecting apoſtrophe of its own inſpired bard,

" Ah, happy hills !—ah, pleaſing ſhade !
Ah, fields beloved in vain !
Where once my careleſs childhood ſtray'd,
A ſtranger yet to pain !
I feel the gales that from ye blow
A momentary bliſs beſtow ;
As waving freſh their gladſome wing,
My weary ſoul they ſeem to ſoothe,
And redolent of joy and youth,
To breathe a ſecond ſpring !"

Bending our ſerpentine courſe on old Thames, we poſted to the handſome town of Staines *, where a good ſtone bridge is building at the ſide of the wooden one, from thence to Hampton Court, which is delightfully ſituated on the north bank of the river, twelve miles from London, and a ſmall

* At ſome diſtance above the bridge, ſtands what is called London mark ſtone, which is the ancient boundary to the juriſdiction of the city of London on the Thames. On a moulding round the upper part is inſcribed, " God preſerve the city of London, A. D 1280."

ſmall diſtance from the village of Hampton. This palace was originally built by Cardinal Wolſey, and furniſhed in a ſtile of magnificence; but the building, with its coſtly furniture, was preſented by him as a peace offering to Henry VIII. The park and gardens, with the ground on which the palace now ſtands, are about three miles in circumference.

The whole palace conſiſts of three quadrangles; the firſt and ſecond are Gothic; but in the latter is a moſt beautiful colonade of Ionic order, the columns in couplets, erected by Sir Chriſtopher Wren, and over the portal is a beautiful aſtronomical clock, made by Tompion. Through this is the paſſage into the third court or quadrangle, in which are the Royal apartments, which were magnificently built of brick and ſtone by William III. and on the farther ſide of them are the gardens, with the ſuperb front of ſtone facing them. Both the ceiling and ſides of the great ſtaircaſe are painted by Verrio. This leads to the guard chamber, which is upwards of ſixty feet long and forty wide. This room contains arms for a thouſand men, placed in various forms. In this chamber are the portraits of eighteen Britiſh admirals, painted by Bockman, Dahl and Sir Godfrey Kneller.

The rooms through which company are conducted in this palace, are, the guard room, the King's firſt and ſecond preſence chambers, his audience chamber, drawing room, ſtate bed chamber,

ber, dreſſing room, writing cloſet, Queen Mary's cloſet, the Queen's gallery, her ſtate bedchamber, drawing room, Prince of Wales's preſence chamber, his drawing room and bedchamber, the private dining room, chapel, the Kings private dreſſing room, his private bedchamber, council chamber, formerly the cartoon gallery, and the public dining room. The painters who have contributed to adorn this paragon of palaces are chiefly of the Flemiſh ſchool.

From thence we directed our courſe to Twickenham, and if any thing could give an additional glow to our ſpirits, it was the pleaſing objects of this day's ride. We paſſed the Duke of Argyle's and ſeveral other good ſeats, riding over Maidenhead thicket, Sunbury common, and Twickenham common. The rich drapery of the ſurrounding ſcenery;—the women and children gathering the yellow ſheaves;—the grapes, peaches, figs and pears growing in front of the ſmall neat houſes;—the little gardens planted in a thouſand fantaſtical forms, with fountains, grottos and ſtatues;—the ſwans, in graceful majeſty, ſailing on old Thames *; the weeping willows bending over the ſilent ſtream;—all contributed to encreaſe our ſatisfaction.

"Eternal beauties grace the ſmiling ſcene
Fields ever freſh and groves for ever greeen!"

Twickenham

* Cygnets are to this day ſold at Norwich, about Chriſtmas, for a guinea a piece. Few birds make ſo inelegant a figure out of the water, or have the command of ſuch beautiful attitudes on that

Twickenham, a village ten miles and a quarter from London, is ſituated on the Thames, between Teddington and Iſleworth, and is adorned with many handſome ſeats. Proceeding along the river from Teddington, the firſt is Strawberry-Hill, the elegant Gothic villa of the Earl of Orford. The next is the handſome houſe of Sir Francis Baſſet, Bart. built by the late Earl of Radnor. Below this, is Mr. May's beautiful little houſe, built by Mr. Hudſon the painter, the maſter of the late Sir Joſhua Reynolds; oppoſite the back of which is a ſmall houſe, with an elegant Gothic front, the property of Mr. Lewen. Next is the celebrated villa of Pope, now of Lord Mendip (Welbore Ellis) adjoining to whoſe gardens is Lieutenant Colonel Pechel's. Near this is the ſeat of Counteſs Dowager Poulett. Farther down is the handſome houſe and gardens, with a large terrace next the river, of Mrs. Allanſon. All theſe houſes, with many others on this delightful bank, enjoy a very pleaſing proſpect up and down the river, perpetually enlivened by the Weſt-county navigation, and other moving pictures on the ſurface of the water. Below the church is York Houſe, the ſeat of Major Webber. On the

that element. Moſt of our poets have noticed it, but none in ſo picturesque a manner as Milton,

> The ſwan, with arched neck
> Between her white wings mantling, proudly rows
> Her ſtate with oary feet.
>
> PAR. LOST, B. VII.

the ſite of the late Earl of Strafford's houſe, Lady Anne Conolly is erecting a noble ſeat. Next to this is the houſe of George Pocock, Eſq; the additional octagon room to which was built to entertain Queen Caroline at dinner. Below this is the pretty little box of George Hardinge, Eſq; ſo hid by trees as hardly to be ſeen; it is called Ragman's Caſtle, from a cottage that once ſtood there, built by a dealer in rags. Near this is Marble Hill, the ſeat of the Earl of Buckinghamſhire, built by George II. for the Counteſs of Suffolk. Farther down is the neat little houſe of Lady Bridget Tollemache: it is delightfully ſituated in the meadows, and was lately occupied by Lady Dianna Beauclerk, who has decorated one of the rooms herſelf with lilacs and other flowers, ſo very natural, as to be taken at firſt ſight for real ones. Below this is the large houſe and extenſive grounds of Richard Owen Cambridge, Eſq; and next is Twickenham Park, the ſeat of Lord Frederick Cavendiſh. This led us to Iſleworth, which, from the entrance into the meadows at Marble Hill, is about a mile and a half on the bank of the river.

From our inn at Twickenham we went without a guide, in awful ſilence, to viſit the houſe of the celebrated Alexander Pope. We were ſhewed the garden door, and walking in, ſoon found the venerable trees planted by his hand; for he had the happineſs to like all that were good, and excluded no beautiful tree or flower from his garden.

Yet he often complained of the impertinence of troubleſome viſitants, which prevented him from enjoying the retirement he loved. They behaved with ſo little decency, that ſometimes they would ſtop his chariot, or ruſh into his gardens, without knowing whether it would incommode him or not. We walked about without ſeeing any houſe; at length we came to a narrow paſſage, arched over with Derbyſhire ſpar, and various coloured ſtones, having a buſt of Pope in white marble at the entrance. This led us to a handſome Roman temple, containing a good green houſe. Returning back we came to a grotto, and paſſing through it, we found ourſelves on the banks of the Thames, in the front of the houſe. The paſſage runs under the high road, and ſeemed to us like enchantment. It is kept in excellent repair by Lord Mendip, the preſent poſſeſſor. The late Sir William Stanhope enlarged the houſe. Near the river, propped with uncommon care, ſtill ſtands the weeping willow, planted by Pope himſelf, ſome ſlips of which have been planted by the Empreſs of Ruſſia at Peterſburgh. Having found a ſpring of the cleareſt water, which conſtantly runs through the cavern, Pope fixed on this ſpot for his ſubterraneous way and grotto. From the river we could ſee through an arch, up a dark walk, to an open temple, entirely formed with ſhells in a ruſtic manner; and from that diſtance we could look down under the temple, through an arcade of trees, and ſee boats ſuddenly paſſing as through a perſpective glaſs.

The

The once celebrated grotto is no longer remarkable, but for having been erected under the immediate direction of our bard. The dilapidations of time, and the pious thefts of viſitors, who ſelect the ſpars, ores and even the common flints, as ſo many ſacred relics, have almoſt brought it to ruin. It no longer forms a "camera obſcura;" nor does "the thin alabaſtar lamp of an orbicular form" now "irradiate the ſtar of looking-glaſs" placed in the centre of it. Even the "perpetual rill that echoed through the cavern day and night is no longer in exiſtence *."

In two adjoining apertures in the rock are placed a Ceres and a Bacchus, an excellent buſt of Pope, and ſome other figures. In the right cavity which opens to the river, by means of a ſmall window latticed with iron bars, our bard ſat, it is ſaid, when he compoſed ſome of his happieſt verſes. At the extremity next the garden is this inſcription, from Horace, on white marble:

Secretum iter et fallentis ſemita vitæ.

In another grotto which paſſes under a road to the ſtables, and connects the pleaſure-grounds, are three beautiful buſts, in Italian marble, of Sir William Stanhope, his daughter, and the late Earl of Cheſterfield. In a niche, oppoſite each, is placed a Roman urn of exquiſite workmanſhip. Huge maſſes of ſtone are ſcattered round, in

 imitation

* See Pope's Letter to Edward Blount, Eſq; June 2, 1725.

imitation of rocks; and wild plants and hardy foreſt trees are planted on each ſide, to give a ſylvan rudeneſs to the ſcene. From this ſpot, after viſiting the orangery, &c. you are led to a ſmall obeliſk, erected by the filial piety of our poet, with this tender and pathetic inſcription:

AH! EDITHA,
MATRUM OPTIMA,
MULIERUM AMANTISSIMA,
VALE!

In the church of Twickenham, Pope and his parents are interred. To their memory, he himſelf erected a monument: to his own, the veneration and gratitude of the late Biſhop Warburton erected another. On the outſide of the church is a white marble tablet, with the following epitaph, written by Miſs Pope, the actreſs, who was the pupil and friend of Mrs. Clive:

Sacred to the Memory
Of
MRS. CATHERINE CLIVE,
Who died Dec. 7, 1785,
Aged 75 Years.

Clive's blameleſs life this tablet ſhall proclaim,
Her moral virtues and her well earn'd fame.
In comic ſcenes the ſtage ſhe early trod,
" Nor ſought the critic's praiſe, nor fear'd his rod."
In real life, was equal praiſe her due,
Open to pity and to friendſhip true;
In wit ſtill pleaſing, as in converſe free
From all that could afflict humanity:

Her

Her gen'rous heart to all her friends was known,
And e'en the ſtranger's ſorrows were her own.
Content with fame, ev'n affluence ſhe wav'd,
To ſhare with others what by toil ſhe ſav'd;
And nobly bounteous from her ſlender ſtore,
She bad two dear relations not be poor!
Such deeds on life's ſhort ſcenes true glory ſhed,
And heav'nly plaudits hail the virtuous dead.

Pope knew well how to enjoy the fortune he was bleſt with. His conſtitution did not permit him to run into exceſs. He thought himſelf rich, nay, he thought there was no poverty where there was health, peace and competence. He was not made for courts; he could not flatter; his religion excluded him from all offices of truſt and profit; he rather wanted ſomebody to humour him than to humour others; ſo that he was calculated for the private life he led. "What is man altogether, but one mighty inconſiſtency? Sickneſs and pain is the lot of one half of us; doubt and fear the portion of the other! How unſettled is his beſt part, his ſoul, and how changing and variable in his body? The one ſhaken by every notion, the other affected by every blaſt of wind." Theſe are Pope's exclamations, and whoever thinks in this train muſt ſee the emptineſs of all earthly grandeur; it would almoſt make us remain in a poize of inaction, void of all good deſigns; but we muſt return to our own narrow ſelves, and thoſe things which affect ourſelves. Pope's genius was chaſte and brilliant; he poſſeſſed fine feelings, was compaſſionate and generous; yet it cannot be

be denied that he had a temper eaſily provoked, and not ſoon brought to terms of reconciliation. He ſhould have treated the dunces with a ſilent contempt. His univerſal prayer is, we believe, the firſt of the kind made by a Roman catholic; but he muſt be judged very gently here; for, eſpecially in his old age, he was exceeding moderate, and never a bigoted zealot. This prayer breathes nothing but humility, charity and peace; as he purpoſely avoided any pomp of diction, it is very excellent, and worthy of much attention. He wrote little after this, he declined gradually, went to Briſtol wells, and returned to his houſe at Twickenham, where he died on the 30th of May 1744, and was buried in the pariſh church there with his father and mother; let us ſay, in his own lines on his much eſteemed favourite Mrs. Blount,

> " Peaceful ſleep out the ſabbath of the tomb,
> And wake to raptures in a life to come !"

CHAPTER IX.

Twickenham—Richmond—James Thomſon—Seats on the Thames—Richmond Bridge—Courſe of the River—London—Strawberry Hill—Earl of Orford—Colley Cibber—Mrs. Damer—Hogarth—Paintings—Lady Diana Beauclerk—Myſterious Mother—Printing Preſs—Lord Orford's Works—Hyde Park—Concluſion.

AT Twickenham we hired a boat, from whence we could for ſeveral miles view the numerous ſeats which grace the river, in all the pride of rural and aquatic beauty, between Teddington and Iſleworth, to which former place, ſeventy-three miles from the ſea, the ſpring tides advance. Near Teddington is the ancient ſeat of Lord Dudley, now Mr. Taylor's. On the oppoſite ſide of the river are Ham Walks and Richmond Hill; accounted the moſt beautiful walk in England.

Richmond, anciently called Sheen, is nine miles from London, and the fineſt village in the Britiſh dominions. From the ſingular beauty of its ſituation it has been called the Freſcati of England.

England. The royal palace ſtood here, in which Edward III. died of grief, for the loſs of his heroic ſon the Black Prince. Ann, the wife of Richard II. alſo died here, who firſt taught the Engliſh ladies the uſe of the ſide ſaddle. In 1497, the palace was deſtroyed by fire, and rebuilt by Henry VII. who having been Earl of Richmond, commanded that the village ſhould be ſo named. Here he died in 1509; and here alſo Queen Elizabeth expired in 1603. On viewing the park, we inſtantly recollected Miſs Parke's beautiful ſong in the Duke of Leeds' concert of ancient muſic,

> Where'er you walk cool gales ſhall fan the glade,
> Trees where you ſit ſhall croud into a ſhade;
> Where'er you tread the bluſhing flowers ſhall riſe,
> And all things flouriſh where you turn your eyes.

King William granted the Duke of Ormond a conſiderable extent of land at Richmond, where he built a palace, but on his attainder it devolved to George I. and the edifice was taken down ſome years ago. The royal gardens are ſeparated from thoſe at Kew by a wall; they are four miles in circumference, extending along the river. His preſent Majeſty has entirely changed the face of them; the terrace is deſtroyed, moſt of the buildings are pulled down, the ſtiff grandeur of the gardens is annihilated, and the beauties for which they were ſo celebrated are loſt in the refinements of modern taſte. In the S. E. quarter a road leads

leads to a ſequeſtered ſpot, in which is a cottage that exhibits the moſt elegant ſimplicity. Here is a collection of curious foreign and domeſtic beaſts, with many rare and exotic birds. Being a favourite retreat of her Majeſty, this cottage is kept in great order and neatneſs. On the ſouth is a ſmall park, in which ſtands an elegant obſervatory, and a complete collection of aſtronomical inſtruments. Theſe gardens are open to the public every Sunday from June to September.

The ſummit of Richmond Hill commands a moſt luxuriant proſpect, which Thomſon has celebrated in his Seaſons. His reſidence was at Roſsdale houſe, and after his death it went to George Roſs, Eſq; who through veneration for his memory not only forbore to pull down the manſion, but enlarged and improved it. The Honourable Mrs. Boſcawen, the preſent poſſeſſor, has repaired Thomſon's favourite ſeat in the garden, and placed in it the table on which he wrote his verſes *. Over the entrance is inſcribed,

"Here Thomſon ſung the Seaſons and their change."

He

* The inſide is adorned with ſuitable quotations, and in the centre the following appears, "Within this pleaſing retirement, allured by the muſic of the nightingale, which warbled in ſoft uniſon to the melody of his ſoul, in unaffected chearfulneſs, and genial though ſimple elegance, lived James Thomſon. Senſibly alive to all the beauties of nature, he painted their images as they roſe in review, and poured the whole profuſion of them into his inimitable Seaſons. Warmed with intenſe devotion to the Sovereign

He was buried at the weſt end of the north iſle of Richmond church. There was nothing to point out the ſpot, till a braſs tablet with the following inſcription was put up by the Earl of Buchan, "In the earth, below this tablet are the remains of James Thomſon, author of the beautiful poems, entitled the Seaſons, the Caſtle of Indolence, &c. who was buried here Auguſt 29, 1748. The Earl of Buchan, unwilling that ſo good a man and ſweet a poet ſhould be without a memorial, has denoted the place of his interment for the ſatisfaction of his admirers, in the year 1792." Underneath, are the following lines from his Winter:

"Father of Light and Life,—Thou Good Supreme!
O, teach me what is good! teach me Thyſelf!
Save me from folly, vanity and vice,
From every low purſuit! and feed my ſoul
With knowledge, conſcious peace, and virtue pure,
Sacred, ſubſtantial, never fading bliſs.

A little below Richmond bridge, the view up the river through the arches, of the ſeats and park, exceeds all deſcription, and is well worthy the attention of thoſe ſpirited gentlemen, who are publiſhing a hiſtory of the Thames. This famous river takes its riſe from a ſpring, which is

vereign of the univerſe, its flame glowing through all his compoſitions; animated with unbounded benevolence, with the tendereſt ſocial ſenſibility, he never gave one moment's pain to any of his fellow creatures, ſave only at his death, which happened at Richmond, Auguſt 22, 1748.

is almoſt dry in ſummer, within two miles of Cirenceſter. At Lechdale, 138 miles from London, it is joined by the Lech and the Coln, and there becomes navigable for veſſels of ninety tons burthen. Running by Godſtow nunnery, where fair Roſamond was interred, it reaches the academic groves of Oxford, where it is joined by the Charwell, and thence continues its courſe to Reading forming a boundary to the counties of Berks, Bucks, Surry, Middleſex, Eſſex and Kent. Among many other ſmall towns and villages, on its bank ſtand Henley, Windſor, Hampton, Kingſton, Twickenham, Iſleworth, Richmond, Brentford, Kew, Putney, Batterſea, Chelſea and Lambeth. Then on the north ſide are Weſtminſter and London; on the oppoſite ſide Southwark; forming together one continued city, extending to Limehouſe and Deptford. The painter and the poet have exerted all their ſkill to deſcribe the beauties, which the banks of this river diſplay from Windſor to London, but they found it impoſſible. The magnificent ſeats adorned by art and nature; the extenſive lawns and highly improved gardens; the boats and barges for pleaſure and burthen, are highly pleaſing; whilſt the innumerable maſts, which extend like a foreſt to Deptford, muſt give the aſtoniſhed ſtranger an idea of the widely extended commerce, and vaſt opulence of London. Dyer has well deſcribed the river in the following lines:

See the ſilver maze
Of ſtately Thamis, ever chequer'd o'er
With deeply laded veſſels, gliding ſmooth
And conſtant as his ſtream; in growing pomp,
By Neptune ſtill attended, ſlow he rolls
To great Auguſta's mart, where lofty trade,
Amid a thouſand golden ſpires enthron'd,
Gives audience to the world.

From this excellent excurſion on the water, we landed at Strawberry-hill, whoſe Gothic front is deeply emboſomed in venerable trees, and

Strikes with ſacred awe the penſive mind.

The Honourable Mr. Horace Walpole, now Earl of Orford, has been long diſtinguiſhed, and univerſally eſteemed, not only for his refined taſte, and correct judgment in literature and painting, but for his learned writings and his amiable qualities as a mam. The houſe is formed from various ancient models and ſelect parts of churches and chapels, and was built at different times by his lordſhip whoſe taſte is diſplayed in ornamenting the edifice, and in his choice of the valuable paintings, ſculpture and antiquity which it contains, many of which were purchaſed in the moſt diſtant parts of Europe. The approach to the houſe through lofty trees, the embattled walls overgrown with ivy, the ſpiry pinnacles, the grave air of the building, give it all the appearance of an old abbey; eſpecially on entering the gate, where there is a ſmall oratory, incloſed with iron rails. In this houſe Colley Cibber wrote his

his comedy, called the Refuſal, and the celebrated French divine Pere Courayer reſided here. Lord John Sackville afterwards took the houſe, and in 1748 Mr. Walpole purchaſed the fee-ſimple of it. In 1753 he began his improvements, when the library and great parlour were built; the gallery and round tower in 1760 and 1761, and the Beauclerk tower in 1776.

On entering the houſe you are led through a ſmall hall and paſſage, lighted with painted glaſs windows, into a large parlour, hung with the portraits of Sir Robert Walpole, his two wives and children, and other family pictures; one of which, by Reynolds, contains the portraits of the three Ladies Waldegrave, daughters of the Dutcheſs of Glouceſter. The window has many pieces of painted glaſs, as have all the windows in every room, and the chimney-piece, chairs, table, &c. are Gothic; as are alſo moſt of the chimney pieces and furniture throughout the houſe.

The ſame ſtile of architecture which was adopted in building the houſe prevails in the internal decorations; each room having Gothic ſkreens, niches or chimney pieces, moſtly deſigned by Mr. Walpole himſelf, and adapted with much taſte to their reſpective ſituations. Moſt of the windows are ornamented with ſtained glaſs, which on a bright day has a very good effect, and adds a richneſs to the rooms. To deſcribe the valuable collection at this villa, ſo peculiarly intereſting

reſting to the virtuoſo, and the antiquarian, would fill a large volume. We can only endeavour to point out ſome of the moſt valuable articles. In the great parlour are ſeveral portraits, among which are Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford, the preſent earl, and a converſation in ſmall life, an early production of Sir Joſhua Reynolds. The chimney piece in the little parlour is taken from the tomb of Ruthal, biſhop of Durham in Weſtminſter abbey. In this room are Mrs. Dumer's admired model of two dogs in terra-cotta; a drawing in water colours, by Miſs Agnes Berry, from Mr. William Locke's death of Wolſey,

> "In deep contrition's pangs proud Wolſey dies,
> Ye proud, behold his portrait and be wiſe."

In the blue breakfaſting room are the very beautiful miniatures of the Digby family by Peter Oliver, and in the adjacent cloſet a portrait of Sarah Malcolm, painted by Hogarth the day before ſhe was executed for the murder of Lydia Duncomb, her miſtreſs, and two ſervants. There are many other pieces of Mrs. Damer's fine ſculpture, and curious ebony chairs in ſeveral of the rooms. On the ſtaircaſe is the rich ſuit of armour of gilt ſteel, which belonged to Francis I. King of France. The chimney piece in the library is taken from the tomb of John, Earl of Cornwall, in Weſtminſter abbey. The books of which there is a valuable collection, particularly of Engliſh hiſtory and antiquities, are ranged within

within Gothic arches of pierced wood. In this room is a clock of ſilver, gilt, which was a preſent from Henry VIII. to Anne Bullen, and a ſkreen of the firſt tapeſtry made in England, being a map of Middleſex.

Deſcription cannot do juſtice to the ſplendour and elegance of the gallery, which is fifty-ſix feet long, and thirteen wide. The ceiling is copied from Henry VII. chapel, ornamented with gilt fret work. In this room is the famous eagle found near Caracalla's bath at Rome in 1742, one of the fineſt pieces of ſculpture in the world. The moſt remarkable pictures are the marriage of Henry VII. and Elizabeth of York; Sir George Villiers by Janſen; Sir Godfrey Kneller, by himſelf; Mary Queen of France, and Charles Brandon Duke of Suffolk; the Earl of Sandwich, by Sir Peter Lely; Frances, Counteſs of Exeter, by Vandyke. At the end of the gallery is a circular drawing room, the chimney piece of which was deſigned from the tomb of Edward the Confeſſor in Weſtminſter-abbey. The cabinet is a ſmall ſquare room, with a ſemicircular receſs in each ſide. A ſtar of yellow glaſs on the top throws a deceitful ſhade over the room, which makes every thing appear as if gilt. In this room is the ineſtimable cabinet of enamels and miniatures, containing portraits by Petitot, Zincke and Oliver. In the glaſs caſes are ſome exquiſite ſpecimens of art; particularly a ſmall bronze buſt of Caligula, with ſilver eyes, found at Herculaneum

neum, and given to Lord Orford, by Sir Horace Mann; and the beautiful ſilver bell of Benvenuto Cellini, the celebrated Italian artiſt.

In one of the receſſes, on an antique pedeſtal, is a noble buſt of Veſpaſian, in black marble. In the other receſs, on an antique pedeſtal, adorned with ſatyrs heads, and foliage, in relief, ſtands the famous eagle, of Greek workmanſhip, one of the fineſt pieces of ſculpture known: it was found in the Baths of Caracalla at Rome. On, and under the tables, are other pieces of ancient ſculpture, in buſts and urns. On the Japan cabinets are ſome choice ſpecimens of Roman earthen ware, finely painted and well preſerved. In the windows, and other parts of the room, are ſeveral good bronzes.

In the north bed-chamber is a very curious picture of Henry VIII. and his children; Madam de Maintenon; Ninon de l'Enclos; and Hogarth's ſketch of the Beggar's Opera, containing portraits of the original performers. In the Beauclerk cloſet are Lady Diana Beauclerk's beautiful drawings; happily deſigned from the moſt intereſting ſcences in the tragedy of the Myſterious Mother. The library over the circular drawing room contains an extenſive collection of engraved Engliſh prints and portraits bound in volumes by Faithorn, Hogarth, and the moſt eminent artiſts. In a corner of the garden, encircled with trees, ſtands a neat Gothic chapel, erected on purpoſe to contain a curious ſhrine,

or

or moſaic monument, ſent from Rome, the work of Peter Cavalini. Lord Orford has obliged the literary world with ſeveral books. His play of The Myſterious Mother ſhews how intimately he is acquainted with all the paſſions and receſſes of the human breaſt; while his lively and affecting deſcriptions of virtue and vice make a deep impreſſion on the attentive reader. Speaking of the ſublime pleaſure we received in this charming ſpot, Henry immediately repeated the following lines from his lordſhip's play,

"Pleaſure has charms;—ſo has virtue too:
One ſkims the ſurface, like the ſwallow's wing,
And ſcuds away unnoticed. T'other nymph,
Like ſpotleſs ſwans in ſolemn majeſty,
Breaſts the full ſurge, and leaves long light behind!"

The cabinet is a little room beyond conception ſplendid and enchanting. Entire windows of painted glaſs, in which are large heads of Chriſt and two Apoſtles ſurrounded with beautiful moſaics; a large ſtar of yellow ſtained glaſs in the centre of the dome: the carpet, imitating the moſaic of the windows and the ſtar in the ceiling; and the gilt mouldings and ornaments; all conſpire to throw ſuch a golden gloom over the whole room as to give it the ſolemn air of a Romiſh chapel; eſpecially when firſt viewed through the grated door. The pictures, bronzes, antiquities, gems and curioſities, are too numerous to be detailed. But one thing we muſt notice; and that is, a ſmall ſilver bell of the moſt

exquiſite workmanſhip, covered over with lizards, graſshoppers, and other inſects, in the higheſt relief, by Benvenuto Cellini. In ſeveral parts of the houſe are pieces of ſculpture, and modellings in terra-cotta, by the Honourable Mrs. Damer; and drawings and modellings in wax, by Lady Diana Beauclerk.

The garden is laid out in the modern ſtile; and, in the encircling wood, is a neat Gothic chapel, erected on purpoſe to contain a curious moſaic monument (ſent from Rome) the work of Peter Cavalini, who made the tomb of Edward the Confeſſor in Weſtminſter-abbey.

Adjoining the wood is the delightful retreat of the late Mrs. Clive the actreſs, which Mr. Walpole gave to her for her life; and in the gardens of which, ſince her death, he has placed an urn, adorned with maſks, on a pedeſtal, and the following lines, to her memory:

Ye Smiles and Jeſts, ſtill hover round;
This is Mirth's conſecrated ground:
Here liv'd the laughter-loving dame,
A matchleſs actreſs, CLIVE her name,
The Comic Muſe with her retir'd,
And ſhed a tear when ſhe expir'd. H. W.

Lord Orford, in the year 1757, fitted up a printing preſs near his houſe, where, among a number of other books and ſmall tracts, the following were neatly and correctly printed. Anecdotes of Painting, in four volumes quarto; Catalogue of royal and noble Authors, two volumes octavo;

octavo; Fugitive Pieces, one volume octavo; the Myſterious Mother, a tragedy; and a Letter to the Editor of Chatterton's Miſcellanies, all written by his lordſhip. Happy would it be for many of our nobility if they paſſed a part of their time in the ſame rational and entertaining manner. The worthy poſſeſſor of Strawberry-hill never refuſes a written order to curious perſons, to view his houſe and collection, without which it cannot be ſeen; nor is it ever ſhewn, only between the hours of twelve and three, from the firſt of May to the firſt of October. Let the poet, the hiſtorian, the painter, the ſculptor, the admirer of Gothic beauty viſit this ſpot, and they will have the ſatisfaction of ſeeing ſuch a rare treaſure as cannot be ſeen in any other part of Europe, communicating to the enraptured mind the mingled emotions of ſurprize and pleaſure, and awakening all the tendereſt affections of the ſoul:

> There PAINTING ſhews the wonders of her art,
> Gains on the ſenſe, and captivates the heart;
> From mimic pencils new creations riſe,
> Start into life, and wear its native dyes.

From Twickenham we got into the great weſtern road at Brentford, and paſſing Sion-houſe, the ſeat of the Duke of Northumbeland; Gunnerſbury-houſe, the late Princeſs Amelia's; Chiſwick, the Duke of Devonſhire's; Holland-houſe, Mr. Bearcroft's, we came to Kenſington, which is a large populous village, two miles from Hyde-

park corner. The PALACE, which was the ſeat of Lord Chancellor Finch, afterwards Earl of Nottingham, was purchaſed by William III. who greatly enlarged it, as Queen Mary did the gardens. They were farther improved by Queen Anne, and Queen Caroline completed the deſign by extending them conſiderably farther, at preſent being three miles and a half in compaſs. They were laid out partly by Wiſe and partly by Kent, but have been much improved ſince the time of the latter. In the noble green houſe, Queen Anne and her conſort Prince George of Denmark, frequently ſupped in the ſummer ſeaſon. As none of the Royal Family reſide in this palace, free admiſſion is given into the gardens, which are much reſorted to by company riding and walking from London. The palace is an irregular building, but contains many grand apartments, which are adorned with a great variety of valuable paintings. There are likewiſe ſome good buſts by Ryſbrack, and fine tapeſtry by Vanderbank. In the ſtate dreſſing room are hangings of needle work, a preſent from the Queen of Pruſſia, alſo an amber cabinet, and a beautiful orrery. In the Queen's gallery are the portraits of King William and Queen Mary, for the painting of which Kneller was knighted.

Arrived in the buſtle of Hyde-park, we ſoon got to our hotel in Piccadilly, where we congragratulated each other on our arrival, after a moſt agreeable and pleaſing tour. Henry now concluded

cluded with the four lines in the title page, and we proceed to give a conciſe view of the origin and extent of London. Without attempting to wander into the remote regions of legendary narration, we may be allowed to conjecture that London was a place of much reſort anterior to the invaſion of Britain by Julius Cæſar; and on the arrival of that prince in England was the capital of the Trinobantes, one of the many ſmall nations into which Britain was formerly divided.

In the reign of Nero, London, as repreſented by Tacitus, was become a city famous for the great concourſe of merchants who reſorted to it; a ſufficient indication that it muſt have been founded long before its deſtruction by Boadicea, and have been, even then, of ſome antiquity as a trading town. It is ſituated in a very extenſive plain, through which the river Thames flows, and at the diſtance of a few miles, in every direction except towards the eaſt, is ſurrounded by hills, which terminate the view to great advantage, forming a vaſt natural amphitheatre.

When the Romans became maſters of London they enlarged the precincts, and altered their form. It extended in length from Ludgate-hill to a ſpot a little beyond the tower. The breadth was not half equal to the length, and at each end grew conſiderably narrower. The time in which the wall was built is very uncertain, but its ancient courſe was as follows: It began with a

fort

fort near the preſent ſcite of the tower, was continued along the Minories, and the back of Houndſditch, acroſs Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, in a ſtrait line by London-wall to Cripplegate; then returned ſouthward by Crowder's-Well-Alley, Alderſgate; thence along the back of Bull and Mouth-ſtreet to Newgate, and again along the back of the houſes in the Old-Bailey to Ludgate; ſoon after which it probably finiſhed with another fort, where the houſe, late the King's Printing-Houſe, in Black-Friars, now ſtands: from hence another wall ran near the river ſide, along Thames-ſtreet, quite to the fort on the eaſtern extremity. The walls, about twenty-two feet high, were three miles, a hundred and ſixty-five feet in circumference, guarded at proper diſtances on the land ſide with fifteen lofty towers. Theſe with the remnants of the wall and the diſpoſition of the tyle and maſonry, proved the Roman ſtructure. London Wall, near Moorfields, is now the moſt entire part of that ancient precinct.

London, the metropolis of Great Britain, one of the largeſt and moſt opulent in the world, the ſeat of liberty, and the encourager of the arts, conſiſting of the cities of London and Weſtminſter, and the borough of Southwark, in the counties of Middleſex and Surry, the two former on the north ſide, and the latter on the oppoſite bank of the noble river Thames. In length it is above ſeven miles; but its greateſt breadth is only three miles, and in ſome places it is conſiderably

ſiderably leſs. The curious reader, who would contraſt the ancient ſtate of London with its preſent prodigious extent, may find much amuſement, by conſulting Fitzſtephen's account of it in the reign of Henry II. the plan of London as it exiſted in the time of Queen Elizabeth, and Mr. Pennant's "Account of London."

Of this wonderful contraſt ſome idea may be formed from an anecdote of the Earl of Burlington, related by Mr. Walpole, in his "Anecdotes of Painting:" When that nobleman was aſked why he built his houſe in Piccadilly, ſo far out of town, he anſwered, "becauſe he was determined he would have no building beyond him." Little more than half a century has ſo incloſed Burlington-houſe with new ſtreets, that it is now in the heart of that part of the town.

Before the dreadful conflagration in 1666, which ſwept away 65600 inhabitants, London, wholly inelegant, inconvenient and unhealthy, ariſing principally from the narrowneſs of the ſtreets, and the projections of the buildings, which confining the putrid air, generated many peſtilential diſorders. On the ruins of the old the preſent city has ſince ariſen, in which nothing that can conduce to the health, eaſe and comfort of its numerous inhabitants, has been neglected; and it is juſtly become, in point of beauty, convenience, and elegance, what it is in wealth and commerce, the glory of the iſland, the admiration of ſtrangers, and the firſt city in the univerſe!

The

The population of London and Weſtminſter is more than a million, but Dr. Price's calculation has reduced it to leſs, allowing only ſix inhabitants to each houſe. Like all other European capitals, Naples alone excepted, its population is kept up by continual recruits from the country, and conſumes 7000 perſons, who remove into it every year without encreaſing its population. London contains a ninth part of the people of England, whilſt Paris contains only a fifteenth part of the inhabitants of France. The increaſe of buildings in London ſtrikes us with aſtoniſhment, but it is aſſerted theſe proceed entirely from an increaſe of luxury, and prove no increaſe of inhabitants; yet it is certain no place in the world poſſeſſes more attractions for foreigners as well as natives. The vicinity in all directions preſents us with green houſes, hot houſes, exotics and flowers, which furniſh the houſes in the city with an agreeable verdure in the dreary months of winter, and have found a very lucrative branch of cultivation.

In no part of the world are more laborious manufactures carried on, particularly the following, to a conſiderable extent:

Foundries for iron and braſs
Flatting mills,
Oil and corn mills,
White lead mills.
Tobacco and ſnuff manufactories,
Sail making,
Hats of various ſorts.
Silks and callico,
Genoa velvet,
Gauze,
Hoſiery,
Pins and needles,
Muſical inſtruments,

Shot

Shot and tin manufactories,
Letter foundries,
Printing on types and copper,
Engraving,
Glaſs making and ſtaining,
Tanning,
Leather dreſſing,
Cutlery and poliſhed ſteel,
Guns and ſwords,
Coaches and cabinet work,
China ware.
Wedgewood's wares,
Various potteries,
Statuary and marble works.
Carpets and floor cloths,
Paper hanging,
Mathematical inſtruments,
Clocks and watches,
Jewellery,
Gold and ſilver work,
Silver plating,
Refining and ſmelting,
Gold beating,
Dying and Pruſſian blue,
Turpentine works,
Starch,
Soap and candles,
Coopering,
Sugar baking,
Diſtilling and brewing,
Wine and vinegar,
Bricks and tiles.

Weſtminſter, which was once a mile from London, but is now completely united to it, is a diſtinct city, the civil and eccleſiaſtical government of which were once veſted in the dean and chapter of Weſtminſter; but, ſince the Reformation, the civil part has been committed to laymen. The high ſteward, who is generally a nobleman of rank, is choſen by the dean and chapter, and has an under ſteward who officiates for him; but his appointment muſt be confirmed by the dean and chapter. The under ſteward, with other magiſtrates, keeps the court-leet, which tries all petty offences; and he is commonly a chairman of the quarter ſeſſions. Next to him is the high-bailiff, choſen alſo by the dean and chapter. His power reſembles that of a ſheriff; for by him juries are ſummoned, and all the

the bailiffs of Weſtminſter are ſubordinate to him, and he makes the return at the election of members of parliament.

CHURCHES.

To begin with the buildings of this great metropolis, the cathedral of St. Paul, as the moſt conſpicuous, claims our firſt attention. This noble fabrick is 2292 feet in circumference, and 404 in height to the top of the croſs. Not for magnitude only, but for the magnificence of the building, it is eſteemed inferior to none in Europe, except St. Peter's at Rome. It is unneceſſary to enter into a minute deſcription of it, as the reader may find a very copious account of the whole, in a ſmall book, entitled "The Curioſities of St. Paul's Cathedral." The inſide of this church will one day be diſtinguiſhed for a magnificence unknown to our anceſtors, and even to the preſent age: it is now deſtined to be the receptacle of the monuments of ſuch illuſtrious men as may hereafter do honour to their country by their talents and their virtues. Two have been erected in 1796; the firſt for that great philanthropiſt John Howard, Eſq; and the ſecond for the celebrated Dr. Samuel Johnſon. The names of a Heathfield, a Cook and a Reynolds, have likewiſe been mentioned, as highly worthy of being diſtinguiſhed; and the Houſe of Commons have actually voted that a monument to the honoured memory of Lord Rodney ſhould be placed in this Temple of the Britiſh Worthies.

In

In the courſe of thirty-five years was this mighty fabrick, lofty enough to be ſeen at ſea eaſtward, and at Windſor weſtward, began and finiſhed by one architect, one principal maſon, and under one Biſhop of London, Dr. Henry Compton. The charge was ſupported chiefly by a ſmall and eaſy impoſition on ſea-coal.

Weſtminſter Abbey, the conventual church of St. Peter, is a noble ſpecimen of Gothic architecture. This church is ſaid to have been founded by Sebert, King of the Eaſt Saxons, in the year 610. Having been deſtroyed by the Danes, it was rebuilt by Edward the Confeſſor in 1066. "An abbey," ſays Mr. Pennant, "is nothing without relics. Here was to be found the veil, and ſome of the milk of the virgin; the blade-bone of St. Benedict; the finger of St. Alphage; the head of St. Maxilla; and half the jaw-bone of St. Anaſtaſia." Henry III. pulled down the Saxon pile, and began to build the preſent magnificent ſtructure in 1245. The great work was carried on ſlowly by ſucceeding princes; but it can hardly be ſaid to be finiſhed before the time of Sir Chriſtopher Wren, who built the two towers at the weſt end. This church is 360 feet in length within the walls; at the nave it is 72 broad, and at the croſs 195. Here moſt of our monarchs have been crowned, and many of them interred.

It gives them crowns, and does their aſhes keep:
There made like Gods, like mortals there they ſleep:
Making the circle of their reign complete,
Theſe ſuns of empire, where they riſe they ſet. WALLER.

St.

St. Stephen's, Walbrook, is a ſmall church, of exquiſite beauty, the maſter-piece of Sir Chriſtopher Wren. "Perhaps Italy itſelf," ſays a judicious writer, "can produce no modern building that can vie with this in taſte and proportion. There is not a beauty which the plan would admit of that is not to be found here in the greateſt perfection; and foreigners, very juſtly, call our taſte in queſtion, for underſtanding the graces no better, and allowing it no higher degree of fame."—Over the altar is a beautiful picture of the martyrdom of St. Stephen, by Weſt, preſident of the Royal Academy. The character of the ſaint is fully expreſſed in his angelic countenance, reſigned to his fate, and full of ſure and certain hope.

Beſides theſe churches, that belonging to the Temple, one of our celebrated ſeats of law, merits particular attention. It was founded by the Knights Templars in the reign of Henry II. upon the model of that of the Holy Sepulchre of Jeruſalem. The reader will find a full deſcription of this church, and its curious ancient monuments, in Mr. Pennant's Account. Among the illuſtrious perſons of later date, interred in this church, were the celebrated lawyer Plowden, treaſurer of the Temple 1572, (of whom Camden ſays, that in integrity he was ſecond to none of his profeſſion) and Selden, the beſt ſkilled of any man in the conſtitution and various branches of antiquity; but who, toward the

cloſe

cloſe of his life, was ſo convinced of the vanity of all human knowledge, as to ſay, that the 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th verſes of the ſecond chapter of the Epiſtle to Titus afforded him more conſolation than all he had ever read.

There are likewiſe a great number of chapels for the eſtabliſhed church, foreign proteſtant churches, Roman catholic chapels, meetings for the diſſenters of all perſuaſions, and three ſynagogues for the Jews.

PALACES AND PARKS.

The magnificence of royalty is not to be found in the palaces of the metropolis. The palace of St. James was originally an hoſpital for leprous females, dedicated to that ſaint. It was ſurrendered to Henry VIII. who erected on its ſcite the preſent palace. He likewiſe laid out a large piece of ground adjoining into a park, formed a canal and walks, calling it in conformity to the former name of the contiguous building, St. James's Park. Charles II. enlarged and improved this ſpot, adorning it with plantations of trees. The circumference of it is near a mile and a half. This park has been rendered one of the moſt delightful ſpots in the kingdom, by the genius of the late Mr. Brown, that diſtinguiſhed pupil of the great Kent, who, in the moſt happy manner, adopted and improved theſe principles of gardening which were laid down by his predeceſſor. The beauty of this park is heightened by its being contiguous to another of leſs extent, called

" The

"The Green Park." In this too is a fine piece of water on the moſt elevated part. This is recruited every tide from the Thames, by the water-works at Chelſea; and it forms a reſervoir for the ſupply of the houſes in the neighbouring diſtrict. Here the deputy ranger, Lord William Gordon, has a very neat lodge, ſurrounded by a ſhrubbery, that renders it enchantingly rural, although ſo near the houſes in Piccadilly. A fine aſcent in this park, called "Conſtitution-hill," from the ſalubrity of the air, leads to Hyde-park, another royal demeſne. This is adorned with a noble piece of water, called "the Serpentine River," and with diverſified plantations of various kinds of trees, which, together with its elevated ſituation, commanding rich and extenſive views, render it a very captivating ſcene.

In the moſt favourable ſituation which St. James's Park could furniſh, ſtands a ſuperb building, erected by Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, in 1703, and called Buckingham-houſe, until it was purchaſed in 1761 for the purpoſe of making it the Royal reſidence, when it acquired the name of the Queen's-palace. In 1773 the parliament ſettled this houſe upon the Queen, in caſe ſhe ſhould ſurvive his Majeſty, in lieu of Somerſet-houſe. Here is a fine collection of prints, and a great variety of pictures, by the moſt eminent maſters.

Carlton-houſe, the reſidence of the Prince of Wales, the gardens extending to St. James's Park,

Park, is a ſtately building, on which vaſt ſums have for ſome years been expended. The portico to the grand front toward Pall-mall is truly elegant.

The Banqueting-houſe at Whitehall was begun in 1619, from a deſign by Inigo Jones. It is only a ſmall part of the vaſt plan of a palace that was intended to be worthy of the reſidence of the Britiſh monarchs, but which was left incomplete on account of the unhappy time that followed.

The ceiling of this noble room was painted by Rubens, who had 3000l. for his work. The ſubject is the apotheoſis of James I. It forms nine compartments. One of the middle repreſents our pacific Monarch on his earthly throne, turning with horror from Mars and other diſcordant deities, and giving himſelf up, as it were, to the amiable goddeſs he had always adored, and to her attendants, Commerce and all the Fine Arts. A few years ago this ceiling underwent a repair by the maſterly hand of the late Mr. Cipriani.—Little did James think that he was erecting a pile from which his ſon was to ſtep from the throne to the ſcaffold!—The Banqueting-houſe has been, for many years paſt, converted into a chapel; and George I. granted a ſalary of 30l. a year to twelve clergymen (ſix from Oxford, and ſix from Cambridge) who officiate a month each.

COURTS OF JUSTICE.

Weſtminſter-hall, now the ſeat of parliament, and of the courts of law, ſtands on the ſcite of a royal palace built by Edward the Confeſſor. The ſtairs to it on the river ſtill keep the name of Palace ſtairs; and the two palace yards belonged alſo to this extenſive pile. Many parts of it exiſt to this day, appropriated to other uſes. The great hall was built by William Rufus, or poſſibly rebuilt; a great hall being then too neceſſary an appendage to a palace ever to have been neglected. It became ruinous before the reign of Richard II. who rebuilt it in its preſent form, and, in 1399, kept his Chriſtmas in it, with his characteriſtical magnificence; the number of his gueſts, each day, being ten thouſand.—This great hall exceeds, in dimenſion, any in Europe, which is not ſupported by pillars. Its length is 270 feet; the breadth 74; and its height in proportion.

The Guildhall of the city, ſituated at the end of King-ſtreet, Cheapſide, was built in the year 1431. Its great hall is 153 feet long, fifty broad, and fifty-eight high; in which are placed two tremendous wooden giants, the pictures of ſeveral of the kings and queens of England, and of twelve judges who diſtinguiſhed themſelves in determining the difference between landlords and tenants, on rebuilding the city, after the fire. Here is likewiſe a fine picture of Lord Chief Juſtice Pratt, late Earl Camden; a marble whole-length ſtatue of Mr. Beckford, who was twice

lord

lord mayor; and another more magnificent cenotaph, to the late Earl of Chatham, both executed by Bacon.

MILITARY AND NAVAL OFFICES.

The Tower, to the eaſt of London bridge, is a very ancient ſtructure, in which is the white tower, founded by William the Conquerot, in 1078. It is ſurrounded by a wall and ditch, which incloſe ſeveral ſtreets, beſide the building called the Tower. Here are ſome artillery; a magazine of ſmall arms for 60,000 men, ranged in beautiful order; and a horſe armoury, in which are fifteen figures of our kings on horſeback; and the civil branch of the office of ordnance. Here are likewiſe the crown and other regalia, the mint, and the menagerie for wild beaſts and and foreign birds. The circumference of the whole is about a mile. It contains one pariſh church, and is under the command of a conſtable and lieutenant governor.—The Tower was a palace during 500 years, and only ceaſed to be ſo on the acceſſion of Queen Elizabeth. Here fell the meek uſurper, Henry VI. by the dagger of the profligate Glouceſter. Here, full of horrors, died, by the hands of hired ruffians, the unſteady Clarence. Who can read, without ſhuddering, his dreadful dream, which Shakeſpeare makes him relate to the lieutenant? And here the ſweet innocents, Edward VI. and his brother the Duke of York, fell victims to the ambition of their remorſeleſs uncle! And the empoiſoning of Sir Thomas

Overbury makes up the ſum of the known murders, the reproaches of our ancient fortreſs. Here there is a ſtrait room or dungeon, called from the miſery the unhappy occupier of this very confined place endures, the Little Eaſe. But this will appear a luxurious habitation, when compared with the inventions of the age of Louis XI. of France; with his iron cages, in which perſons of rank lay for whole years; or his Oubliettes, dungeons made in form of reverſed cones, concealed with trap-doors, down which dropped the unhappy victims of the tyrant, brought there by Triſtan l'Hermite, his companion and executioner in ordinary. Sometimes their ſides were plain, ſometimes ſet with knives, or ſharp-edged wheels; but in either caſe they were true Oubliettes.

The firſt who ſuffered here by the axe, was Sir Simon de Burley, knight of the Garter, tutor of Richard II. and the moſt accompliſhed man of his time, who fell a victim in 1388 to the malice of the potent faction which had uſurped the regal authority. Queen Anne went on her knees to the Duke of Glouceſter, the King's uncle, to implore mercy; and continued in that attitude before the inexorable tyrant three hours.

One perſon of rank ſuffered here by the more infamous way of the halter. Sir Jervis Elwayes, lieutenant of the Tower, ſuffered here in 1615, for his concern in the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury. Being much addicted to gaming, he uſed to ſay ſeriouſly in his prayers "Lord, let me

me be hanged if ever I play more :" and yet he broke this ſerious prayer a thouſand times, little imagining that there was a Power capable to detect and to puniſh.

The body of the conſcientious amiable prelate Fiſher, Biſhop of Rocheſter, was finally removed to this church: he fell a victim to his opinion of the pope's ſupremacy, and the treachery of the Attorney-general Rich, who, under pretence of conſulting him, obtained his confidence, and betrayed him. The pope rewarded his orthodoxy with a cardinal's hat, but it did not arrive till the poor biſhop's head was on a pole on London bridge. His headleſs corpſe was removed, to be near that of his friend, who ſuffered about three weeks after, in the ſame cauſe, the great Sir Thomas More. But his body did not long keep company with that of his brother ſufferer, nor his head on the bridge. His affectionate daughter, Margaret Roper, procured the one to be removed to Chelſea; and the head accidentally blown into the Thames, to be given to her. She kept it during life as a relique, and directed that after her death it ſhould be lodged in her arms and buried with her.

Here reſt the beauteous Anna Bullen, who fell on May 19th, 1536, for a fictitious charge of adultery, by a tyrant luſting for a new object; and the profligate Catharine Howard, but on a full conviction of the ſame crime. George, lord

Rochford, the innocent brother of the former, involved in the accuſation, preceded her to the grave by two days; as his infamous wife, a cauſe of their death, accompanied, unpitied, her miſtreſs Catharine Howard, in execution and in ſepulchre.

Beneath the communion table repoſes the handſome, reſtleſs, ungrateful ſon of Charles II. the Duke of Monmouth. His ambition, like that of many of thoſe he followed to this place, occaſioned his death. He is ſaid to have died calmly; and to have acknowledged the guilt of rebellion: but love preſerved her influence to the laſt moment. He was married very young and for intereſted motives. He had made a connection of the moſt tender nature with Lady Harriet Wentworth, who lived with him as his wife. He could not, with all the arguments of our beſt divines, be convinced of the ſin of adultery; he called her the choice of his ripened years. Lady Harriet had placed herſelf in a window, to take a laſt and farewell look: he was maſter enough of himſelf to make her a graceful bow. The king, on the evening of the execution, viſited the widowed ducheſs, to give aſſurance of his attention to her and her children.

Within the Tower, on the green before the chapel, was beheaded the accompliſhed Lord Haſtings. His fidelity to the children of his late maſter Edward IV. was the cauſe of his death. He was dragged from the council table, by order

of

of their ambitious protector, Glouceſter, who ſwore he would have his head before he dined; and ſuch was his haſte, that the unfortunate lord had only time to make a ſhort ſhrift to a prieſt who caſually paſſed by, and his head was taken off on a log which happened to lie in the way. So little did he expect death, that, ſcarcely an hour before, he was exulting in the fate of his enemies, Lord Rivers, Lord Richard Grey, and Sir Thomas Vaughan, at Pontefract; yet all four underwent the ſtroke of the headſman on the ſame day. See Sir Thomas More's hiſtory of Richard III.

Elizabeth, wife of Henry VII. breathed her laſt here in child-bed in 1502.

Here died, in September 1592, Sir John Perrot, the ſuppoſed ſon of Henry VIII. by Mary wife to Thomas Perrot, Eſq; of Haroldſtone in the county of Pembroke. In his great ſtature, and high ſpirit, he bore a ſtrong reſemblance of that monarch. Young Perrot firſt attracted his notice by an engagement he had with two of the yeomen of the guard, whom he foiled in a quarrel he had at the ſtews in Southwark. He was in high favour in the following reign. In that of Mary he fell into diſgrace, on account of his attachment to the reformed religion. When Queen Elizabeth ſucceeded, he experienced the ſmiles of his ſovereign and ſiſter. At length he was conſtituted Lord Deputy of Ireland, where he grew very unpopular, by reaſon of his haughty conduct;

conduct; was recalled, unjuſtly accuſed, and condemned of treaſon. His ſentence was reſpited; but he died of a broken heart, unable from his lofty ſpirit, to brook the ill-treatment he met with from one he thought ſo near an ally.

The fallen Lord Chancellor Jefferies, the cruel inſtrument of deſpotiſm under James II. died, impriſoned here, of a broken heart, aided by intemperance. Whilſt here, he received, as he thought, a preſent of ſome Colcheſter oyſters, and expreſſed great ſatisfaction at the thought of having ſome friend left: but on taking off the top of the barrel, appeared an halter.

Here was baſely confined, by Henry III. Gryffydd, father of the laſt Welch Prince Llewelyn ap Gryffydd; who impatient of impriſonment, attempted to eſcape by lowering himſelf from the walls: the line he was deſcending by broke, and, being of a great bulk, he was daſhed to pieces, and periſhed in a moſt miſerable manner.

The Horſe-guards, a very light and elegant ſtructure, was rebuilt in 1754, at the expenſe of 30,000l. It ſtands oppoſite the Banqueting-houſe. It contains apartments for the officers and privates of the life-guards, a troop of which conſtantly do duty here. The War-office is in this place, and here courts martial for the army are occaſionally held.

The Ordnance office, for the military department, is a handſome ſtone building in St. Margaret's

garet's-ſtreet, Weſtminſter. That for the civil is in the Tower.

The Admiralty, which was rebuilt in the late reign by Ripley, is a large ſtructure, the clumſineſs of which is veiled, in ſome degree, by a handſome ſcreen, deſigned by one of the Adelphi architects. Here the higher departments of the buſineſs of the navy are tranſacted, and the lords of the admiralty have convenient houſes; that of the firſt lord, a new erection, adjoining to the main building. There are other naval offices at Somerſet-place.

OFFICES COMMERCIAL AND FISCAL.

The Royal Exchange, the reſort of all the nations of the world, riſes before us with the full majeſty of commerce. Whether we conſider the grandeur of the edifice, or the vaſt concerns tranſacted within its walls, we are equally ſtruck with its importance. The original ſtructure was built in 1567, by Sir Thomas Greſham, then one of the greateſt merchants in the world. In 1570, Queen Elizabeth went to the Bourſe, as it was then called, viſited every part, and then by ſound of trumpet, proclaimed it the Royal Exchange.

The Bank of England, a magnificent ſtructure, is ſituated in Threadneedle-ſtreet. The centre, and the building behind, were erected in 1733. Before that time the buſineſs was carried on in Grocer's-hall. The front is a kind of veſtibule; the baſe ruſtic, the ornamented columns above, ionic. Within is a court leading to a ſecond elegant

gant building, containing the hall, and other offices. Within a few years have been added two wings of uncommon elegance, deſigned by the late Sir Robert Taylor.

The Cuſtom-houſe, to the weſt of the Tower, is a large irregular ſtructure of brick and ſtone, before which ſhips of 350 tons can lie and diſcharge their cargoes. It was built in 1718, on the deſtruction, by fire, of a former cuſtom-houſe, on the ſame ſpot. In Mr. Pennant's Account of London are ſome curious particulars of the produce of the cuſtoms at different times, from the years 1268, when the half-year's cuſtoms, for foreign merchandize in the city of London, came only to 75l. 6s. 10d. to the quarter ending April 5, 1789, when the produce for the year amounted to 3,711,126l.

One of the moſt beautiful remains of the architecture of the ſixteenth century was Somerſet-houſe, built by the Lord Protector in the reign of Edward VI. But this building has been demoliſhed to make way for the expanded grandeur of Somerſet-place: which magnificent ſtructure was begun to be built, according to the plan of Sir William Chambers, when the nation was engaged in a ruinous war with America, France and Spain: it has already coſt 334,703l. and remains in an unfiniſhed ſtate; the eſtimate of the expenſe of completing, as delivered to the Houſe of Commons by Sir William Chambers in February 1790, was 33,500l.

The

The front to the Thames is erected on a noble terrace, fifty three feet wide; and the building, when finiſhed, will extend about 1100 feet. This terrace, which is unparalleled for grandeur and beauty of view, is ſupported on a rough ruſtic baſement, adorned with a lofty arcade of thirty-two arches, each twelve feet wide, and twenty-four high. The grand ſemicircular arch in the middle of the baſement is that intended for the reception of the King's barges. The length of the arcade is happily relieved by projections, diſtinguiſhed by ruſticated columns of the Ionic order.

Near the parade, in St. James's Park, is the Treaſury, which has a noble elevated front. Gloomy and maſſy paſſages lead through it into Downing-ſtreet and White-hall. What is called "The Cockpit," forms a part of this building, and is now the council-chamber for the cabinet miniſters.

THE MONUMENT.

This noble column was erected in commemoration of the great fire in 1666, when the damage occaſioned by the devouring element was eſtimated at 10,716,000l. It was begun in 1671, and finiſhed in 1677, by Sir Chriſtopher Wren. It is a fluted Doric column, 202 feet high. On the weſt ſide of the pedeſtal is a baſs relief, cut by Gabriel Cibber.

BRIDGES.

London bridge, to the weſt of the Tower, was firſt built of wood, about the beginning of the eleventh

eleventh century. The preſent ſtone bridge was begun in 1176, and finiſhed in 1209. The length of it is 915 feet, the exact breadth of the river in this part. The number of arches was nineteen, of unequal dimenſions, and greatly deformed by the enormous ſterlings, and by houſes on each ſide, which over-hung and leaned in a terrific manner. Theſe were removed in 1756, when the upper part of the bridge aſſumed a modern and very noble appearance.

Weſtminſter-bridge, univerſally allowed to be the fineſt in the world, was built by Mr. Charles Labelye, a native of Switzerland. The firſt ſtone was laid on the 29th of January 1739; the laſt in November 1747; but, on account of the ſinking of one of the piers, the opening of the bridge was retarded till the 17th of the ſame month, 1750. The whole of the ſuperſtructure is of Portland ſtone, except the ſpandrels of the arches, which are built of Purbeck. It is 1223 feet in length. It has thirteen large and two ſmall ſemicircular arches; the centre arch is ſeventy-ſix feet wide; the other arches, on each ſide, decreaſing in width four feet. The architect aſſerted, that the quantity of ſtone uſed in this bridge was nearly double to that employed in St. Paul's Cathedral; and that the whole expenſe did not exceed 218,800l.

Blackfriars-bridge, that elegant addition to the magnificence of the metropolis, was built by Mr. Mylne. The ſtone was laid October 30, 1760, and

and the whole ſtructure was compleated about the end of the year 1768, at the expenſe of 152,840l. 3s. 10d. The length of this bridge is 995 feet; the breadth of the carriage-way twenty-eight, and of the foot-paths ſeven feet each. It conſiſts of nine elliptical arches, the centre one of which is 100 feet wide; and both this and the arch on each ſide are wider than the celebrated Rialto at Venice.

MUSEUMS.

The Britiſh muſeum, which is open to the public gratis, according to a preſcribed form of rules ‡, was founded by the parliament in 1753, in conſequence of the will of Sir Hans Sloane, who

‡ Such literary gentlemen as deſire to ſtudy in it, are to give in their names and places of abode, ſigned by one of the officers, to the committee; and if no objection is made, they are permitted to peruſe any books or manuſcripts, which are brought to them by the meſſenger, as ſoon as they come to the reading room, in the morning at nine o'clock; and this order laſts ſix months, after which they may have it renewed. There are ſome curious manuſcripts, however, which they are not permitted to peruſe, unleſs they make a particular application to the committee, and then they obtain them; but they are taken back to their places in the evening, and brought again in the morning.—Thoſe who come to ſee the curioſities are to give in their names to the porter, who enters them in a book, which is given to the principal librarian, who ſtrikes them off, and orders the tickets to be given in the following manner:—In May, June, July and Auguſt, forty-five are admitted on Tueſday, Wedneſday, and Thurſday, viz. fifteen at nine in the forenoon, fifteen at eleven, and fifteen at one in the afternoon. On Monday and Friday fifteen are admitted at four in the afternoon,

who directed his executors to make an offer to the public of his valuable collection of natural and artificial curioſities and books for the ſum of 20,000l. and the noble building, called Montague-houſe, which had been built by the firſt Duke of Montague, was purchaſed for their reception. At the ſame time were purchaſed for 10,000l. the MSS. collected by Edward Harley firſt Earl of Oxford. Here are likewiſe the collection by Sir Robert and Sir John Cotton; and large ſums have ſince been voted, to augment this noble repoſitory.

The Leverian Muſeum is ſituated at the beginning of Great Surry-ſtreet, on the ſouth ſide of Blackfriars-bridge. This magnificent and inſtructive muſeum was collected by the late Sir Aſhton Lever, and contains the moſt aſtoniſhing collection of ſpecimens in every branch of natural hiſtory that had ever been formed by an individual.

Another muſeum, conſiſting of anatomical preparations, and natural curioſities, collected by the late Dr. William Hunter, who built a ſpacious edifice for their reception in Windmill-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, is now open to the public, and is to continue ſo for thirty years from the time of his death in 1783.

Of the Inns of Court, or ſocieties for the ſtudy of the law, the principal are the Middle and Inner Temples,

noon, and fifteen at ſix. The other eight months in the year, forty-five are admitted in three different companies, on Monday, Tueſday, Wedneſday, Thurſday and Friday, at nine, eleven and one o'clock.

Temples, Lincoln's Inn, and Gray's Inn. Theſe are very ſpacious, and have large and pleaſant gardens, which, at certain times of the day, are open to the public. The others are Clifford's Inn, Clement's Inn, Barnard's Inn, Furnival's Inn, and Staples Inn.

The Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and the Royal Academy of Artiſts, have noble apartments in Somerſet-place. The Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures and Commerce, have a handſome houſe in the Adelphi; in the great room of which is a ſeries of paintings by Mr. Barry, which do great honour to that artiſt.

Of the Public Seminaries, the moſt diſtinguiſhed are Weſtminſter School, adjoining the Abbey, and, though not originally founded, yet nobly endowed by Queen Elizabeth; St. Paul's School, founded in the beginning of the 16th century, by Dean Colet; the Charter Houſe, founded about the ſame time, both for a ſchool and hoſpital, by Thomas Sutton, Eſq; and a School, in Suffolk-lane, Thames-ſtreet, founded in 1561, by the company of Merchants Taylors.

The principal hoſpitals are Chriſt's Hoſpital, near Newgate-ſtreet, a royal foundation, for orphans and poor children; St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital, in Weſt Smithfield, another royal foundation for the ſick and lame; Bridewell in Bridge-ſtreet, Blackfriars, once a royal palace, but now a royal hoſpital, for the apprenticing of the induſtrious

induſtrious youth, and a priſon for the diſſolute; Bethlem, in Moorfields, another royal hoſpital for lunatics; St. Luke's in Old-ſtreet Road, alſo for lunatics; St. Thomas's, in the Borough, the fourth royal hoſpital, for the ſick and lame; and for the ſame purpoſe are Guy's Hoſpital adjoining; the London Hoſpital, in Whitechapel Road; the Middleſex Hoſpital, near Berners-ſtreet; and St George's Hoſpital, near Hyde Park Corner. The Foundling Hoſpital, in Lamb's Conduit Fields; the Aſylum at Lambeth, for orphan girls; the Magdalen Hoſpital in St. George's Fields for penitent proſtitutes; the Marine Society in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet; the Small Pox Hoſpital at Clerkenwell and Pancras; the Weſtminſter lying-in-Hoſpital, and many others for the ſame purpoſe, are alſo excellent inſtitutions.

Thus London has riſen to its preſent rank of the firſt city in Europe with reſpect to opulence; and nearly, if not entirely ſo, as to number of inhabitants. Paris and Conſtantinople may diſpute the latter with it. Its population, like that of all other towns, has been greatly over rated, and is not yet exactly determined; but it is probable that the reſidents in London, Weſtminſter, Southwark, and all the out pariſhes, exceed one million.

ADDENDA.

ADDENDA.

GREAT events often ariſe from little cauſes. The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Dawſon, being detained a few days at Bangor, has explored a paſſage by Lake Ogwin and Capel Kerrig, through a rocky valley to Pentra Vilas church, four miles from Kerniog Mawr. Every one who has been at the latter place knows that the road goes a circuit of 42 miles by Conway and Llanruſt. If therefore the road can be ſhortened 18 miles and five hours ſaved, it will be a public ſervice, as a few hours will make a material difference in conveying daily intelligence between the two capitals. This new road would commence mid-way between the Ferry and town of Bangor; no hill occurs except at Lake Ogwin, which may be levelled by mining a narrow bed of rock, in which the lake is ſituated; the road will then be ſubſtituted in the place of the lake, and will run through two vallies. Inn keepers and intereſted people always oppoſe public improvements; but the Iriſh Parliament will not fail to encourage ſuch an uſeful work, which ſooner or later will be carried into execution.

☞ In page 52, line 12, read twenty colleges and four halls.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF THE NAMES CONTAINED IN THE VIEW OF DUBLIN.

ALAN, Archbiſhop 4
Joſeph Addiſon 5
Doctor Aherne 26
Surgeon Archer 27
Rev. Gilbert Auſtin 28
Joſeph Atkinſon 52, 77
Marquis of Abercorn 55
Queen Anne 64
Mr. Alexander 76
Major Armſtrong 127

Gervais Parker Buſhe 8
Chancellor Bowes 9
Alexander de Bicknor 10
Duke of Bolton ib.
Marquis of Buckingham ib.
Earl of Buckinghamſhire ib.
Biſhop Berkeley 13
Doctor Baldwin 13, 14
Browne, biſhop of Cork ib
Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke ib.
Rev. Doctor Barrett 15, 52
George Browne 24
Sir Edward Bellew 25
Doctor Bray ib.
Mr. Bergan 33
Sir John Blaquiere 36
Rt. Hon. John Beresford 46
Biſhop Bennett 51
Arthur Browne ib.
Rev. Mr. Ball 52
Lady Belvidere 63

Rev. Dr. Burrowes 69
Sir Daniel Bellingham 70
Mr. Burton 82
Robert Barry 85
Rev. Edward Bayly 96
Major Browne 115
Brien Boru 121
Mr. Byrne 123
Mr. Brooke ib.
Earl of Breadalbane 126
Thomas Burgh ib.
Colonel Baillie 127
Robert Brownrigg 128

Miles de Cogan 4
Earl Camden 5, 26, 32
Counteſs Camden 5, 63
Archbiſhop Comyn 9
Lord John Cutts ib.
Charles I. 11
Charles II. 10, 29, 40
Mr. Congreve 14
Chandler, biſhop of Durham ib.
Sir William Chambers 15
Lord Carteret 17
Lord Clanricarde 18
Don Alonzo del Campo ib.
Earl of Clare 18, 25, 63, 76
Earl of Charlemont 49, 51, 55
Mr. Cowper 23
Luke Chaloner 25
Lord Carleton 25, 76
Rev. James B. Clinch 26
Surgeon

Surgeon Creighton 27
Earl of Chefterfield 30
Mr. Chapman 31
Mr. Cowan 32
Mr. Cooley 41
Mr. Caffels 49
Rt. Hon. William Conyngham 51, 55, 80
James Cleghorne 52
Carolin 60
Earl of Clonmell 55,76,79,123
General Cuninghame 55, 100
Lord Cloncurry 63, 70
Count Thomas Conway 72
James Count Conway 72
Mr. Cranfield 75
Lord Carysfort 80
Mr. Chriſtie 82
David Chaigneau 85
Rev. Doctor Corbet 98
Oliver Cromwell 111
Earl Carhampton 125
Rt. Hon. Tho. Conolly 126
Colonel Clavering 127
General Croſbie ib.
Colonel Cradock ib.
Mrs. Croſbie ib.
Philip de Comines 129
Marianne Cox 134
Mr. J. Campbell iv

Mr. Dodwell ib.
Mr. Dunkin ib.
Doctor Delany 25
Rev. Andrew Dunn ib.
Rev. Peter Delort 26
Surgeon Deaſe 27, 52
Stephen Dickſon 52
Marquis Downſhire 55, 126
Lord De Veſci 55
Dean Drelincourt 64
Whitmore Davis 66, 86
Hon. Henry Dillon 72
Jeremiah D'Olier 76
Lord De Veſci 80

Dauphin of France 95
Mr. Darwin 104
Mrs. Domville 121
John Dwyer 123

Edward VI. 9
Queen Elizabeth 11
Doctor Egan 25
Rev. John Euſtace 26
John Eccles 28
Mr. Evans 31
Doctor Elrington 52
Earl of Ely 55
Mrs. Eſte 66
John Exſhaw 71
John Enſor 73
Lord Enniſkillen 126
General Egerton 127
Mrs. Egerton ib.
Edward IV. 129

Mr. Farquhar 14
Earl of Fingall 25
Sir Thomas French ib.
Doctor French ib.
Rt. Hon. John Foſter 37,48,56
Doctor Fitz-Gerald 52
Duke Fitz-James 72
Miſs Fitzmaurice 76
Mrs. Faulkner 82
Earl Fitz-William 117
William Fitz-William 118
Major Fairtlough 126
Viſcount Fitz-William 135

Raymond le Groſs 4
George I. 10
George II. 10, 64
George III. 129
Henry Grattan 13, 58
Doctor Goldſmith 14
George Grierſon 17
Conſtantia Grierſon ib.
Duke of Glouceſter 18
Lord Gormanſtown 25

Ralph Gore 28
Mr. Griffith 31
Mr. Gamble 32
James Gandon 37, 52
Rev. George Graydon 52
Rev. Richard Graves 62, 69
Francis Groſe 80
Colonel Gore 120
Earl of Granard 126
Counteſs of Granard 127

Henry II. 4
Henry de Londres ib.
Earl Harcourt 10
Mr. Hewetſon 14
Doctor Huntington ib.
Doctor Helſham ib.
Dean Hamilton ib.
Daniel Hayes ib.
Judge Henn 16
John Howard 19
Doctor Huſſey 25
Surgeon Hartigan 27
Mr. Hayes 33
Mr. Hoffman 42
Samuel Hayes 47, 99, 116
Mr. Higgins 49
Biſhop Hamilton 51
Rev. William Hamilton 52
Surgeon Hume 52
Rev. Singleton Harpur 69
Sir Francis Hutchinſon 82
Rev. Mr. Hume 99
Sir Robert Hudſon ib.
Mr. Hoey 120

James I. 11, 118
Charles Johnſton 14
James II. 29, 82
Mr. Jeſſop 31
James IV. 60
Rt. Hon. Mr. Jones 82
Mr. Johnſton 99
Enoch Johnſon 111

Archbiſhop King 13
Captain King 18
Mr. Kirkwood 32
Marquis of Kildare 33
Richard Kirwan 48, 52
Doctor Kearney 52
Anthony King 52
Lord Kaims 60
Walter Blake Kirwan 63, 66
John Kelly 98
Mr. Knox 99

Mrs. Peter La Touche 63, 66, 91, 101
Rev. Edw. Ledwich 3, 52, 80
Archbiſhop Leech 10
Doctor Lawſon 14
Doctor Leland ib.
Sarah Lardeau 19
Edward Leeds ib.
Surgeon Lawleſs 27
Lewis XIV. 30
Duke of Leinſter 25, 33, 55
Charles Lucas 41
Meſſrs La Touche 42
Rt. Hon. David La Touche 55
Peter La Touche 55, 66, 86, 98, 113
Richard Lawleſs 70
Wm. Digges La Touche 76
Dutcheſs of Leinſter ib.
John Lees ib.
Lord Longford 80
Major Lane 81
David La Touche 85, 90
John La Touche ib.
David Digges La Touche ib.
Mrs. John La Touche 93
Earl of Laneſborough 85
Colonel Leith 126
Sir Thomas Lighton 133

William Molyneaux 13
Mr. Molloy 14
Mr. Graham Myers 15
Richard Edw. Mercier 16, 48
Lord Mountjoy 18

Doctor

Doctor Mac Devett 25
Doctor Moylan ib
Robert Marſhall ib.
Mary Mercer 27
Sir John Macartney 31, 32
William Mylne 36
Doctor Madan 47
Primate Marſh 48
Sir Richard Muſgrave 51
Rev. William Magee 52
Leonard Mac Nally ib.
Theobald M'Kenna ib.
Lord Mountjoy 55
Bartholomew Moſs 59
William Maturin 63
Queen Mary 64
Charles Stanley Monck 66
Humphry Minchin 70
Mr. Mapas 79
Rt Hon. Mr. Maſon 82
Earl of Meath ib.
Montauſier 95
Mr. Mickle 96
Lady Araminta Monck 99
Mrs. M'Donald 101
Reverend George Miller 102
Mr. Maſſon 104
Malcolm III. 115
Mr. Macartney 123
Mr. Meredith ib.
Macbeth 115

Earl of Northumberland 10
Sir Richard Nagle 12
William Newcome 51

Doctor O'Reilly 25
Henry Oſborne 64
Rev. Doctor O'Connor 69
Daniel O'Connell 72
Lady Oriel 93
O'Tooles and O'Byrnes 117
John Ogilby ib.
Mr. O'Reilly 123
Surgeon Obrè 125

Charles Pratt 5
Rt. Hon. Tho. Pelham 5, 139
Humphry Powell 6
Sir William Petty 8
Rev. Mr. Pilkington 14
Earl of Pembroke 16
Doctor Patten 18
Doctor Plunket 25
Doctor Power 26
Sir Anthony Pery 28
Mr. Prior 47
Lord Powerſcourt 50, 58
Lord Primate 51
The Provoſt ib.
William Preſton 52
Sir Laurence Parſons ib.
Earl of Portarlington 55
Sir John Parnell ib.
Hon. and Rev. John Pomeroy 63
Alderman Pierſon 64
William Pitt 72
Mr. Putland 84
Michael Pennick 110
Mr. Patrickſon 123

Doctor Rutty 8, 115
Duke of Richmond 10
Judge Robinſon 16
Sir Mark Rainsford 28
Duke of Rutland 36, 59
William Ridgeway 52
Sir Boyle Roche 76
Salvator Roſa 80
Mr. Roberts 81, 123
William Rowley 82
John Rawſon 86
Robeſpiere 85
The Man of Roſs 116
William Rowley, Eſq; 120
Count Rumford 140

Sitric, King of the Danes 3
Dean Swift 8, 9, 16, 29

Doctor Sterne 9, 14, 24
Archbishop Smyth 9
Strongbow ib.
Duke Schomberg ib.
Henry Gore Sankey 10
Doctor Sullivan 14
Mr. Southern ib.
Earl of Shelburne 17
Richard Strange 25
Mr. Stephens 32
Sir Alexander Schomberg 32
Edward Smyth 44
Whitley Stokes 52
William Smith ib.
Earl of Shannon 55
Robert Shaw ib.
Doctor Stephens 59
George Simpson ib.
Erasmus Smith 64
William Smyth 65
William Stamer 70
Captain Smyth 82
Samuel Sproule 73, 123
Seneca 66
John Scott 86
Rev. Joseph Stock ib.
Rev. Doctor Stock 99
Sir Skeffington Smyth ib.
Miss Scott ib.
Mr. Shanley 105
Francis Sandys 109
Earl of Strafford 117
Mr. Swan 123
Hon. Colonel Stewart 126
Major Stark 127
Lady Emily Stewart ib.
Alexander Stephens 135
General Straton iv.

Marquis Townshend 10
Doctor Troy 25, 51
Doctor Teaghan ib
Doctor Tissot 75
Mr. Taylor 118
Turgesius 121
John Tubbs 123

Archbishop Usher 13
General Vallancey 51
Miss Vicars 63
Counsellor Vavasour 74
Colonel Urquhart 126
John Vanheaver 135

William the Conqueror 4
Mr. Waldrè 6
Nicholas Walsh 6
William III. 10, 28, 64, 82
Bishop Wilson 14
John Wickliffe 16
Doctor Wade 18, 138
Mr. Whaley 27
Mr. Wilson 42
Countess of Westmorland 46
Rev. John Walker 52, 61, 65
Rev. James Whitelaw 52
William Webb ib.
Samuel Whyte ib.
Joseph Cooper Walker ib.
Marquis of Waterford 49, 55
Mr. Waldron 64
Samuel Walker iv.
William Watson 69
William Worthington 70
Count Walsh de Serrant 72
Ralph Ward 73
Luke White 76
Mr. Westenra 84
John Hawkins Whitehead 99
Earl of Westmeath 126
Colonel Wright 127

Lord Yelverton 25
Rev. Doctor Young 52
Arthur Young 99
Duke of York 128

ALPHA-

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF THE NAMES CONTAINED IN THE TOUR FROM DUBLIN TO LONDON.

Duke of Ancaſter 14
King Alfred 43, 52
Elias Aſhmole 55
Saint Auguſtine 74
Duke of Argyle 79
Mrs. Allanſon 80
Princeſs Amelia 99
Queen Anne 100

Sir Nicholas Bayly 7
Marquis of Buckingham 21
Sir Orlando Bridgeman 23
John Boydell 39
Joſiah Boydell ib.
Francis Bartolozzi 41
Miſs Boniface 43
Reverend William Borlaſe 56
Thomas Braithwaite ib.
Brugell the Painter ib.
John Beckford 112
Brown the Architect 109
Duke of Buckingham 110
Mr. Blady 58
Mr. Bowen 61
Beliſarius 67
Viſcount Beaumont ib.
King of Bohemia 69
Bockman the Painter 78
Sir Francis Baſſet 80
Earl of Buckinghamſhire 81
Lady Diana Beauclerck ib.
Hon. Mrs. Boſcawen 89

Mr. Bearcroft 99
Earl of Burlington 103
Earl of Buchan 90
Agnes Berry 94
Ann Bullen 95

Hugh Earl of Cheſter 11
Charles I. 11
Samuel Cooper 7
Caractacus 16
Earl Camden 21
Lady Clifden 47
Colonel Codrington 53
Annibal Caracci ib.
Sir Robert Cotton 55
Mr. Coypel 54
Field Marſhal Conway 58
Charles II. 62, 65
Q. Catharine of Portugal 62
Ducheſs of Cleveland 64
Queen Charlotte ib.
Duke of Cornwall 67
Clement V. 68
Charles V. ib.
King Canute 72
Oliver Cromwell 74
Duke of Cumberland 76
Lady Ann Conolly 81
Richard Owen Cambridge ib.
Lord Frederick Cavendiſh ib.
Earl of Cheſterfield 83
Mrs. Clive 84, 98

Colley Cibber 92
Pere Courayer 93
Earl of Cornwall 94
Benvenuto Cellini 96
Peter Cavalini 97
Queen Caroline 100
Julius Cæsar 101
Captain Cook 106
Compton, Bishop of London ib.
Cipriani 111

Hon. Mrs. Damer 59, 94, 98
Lady Denham 64
David, King of Scotland 65
Marquis of Dublin 67
Dahl the Painter 78
Lord Dudley 85
Dyer the Poet 91
Lydia Duncomb 94
Duke of Devonshire 99

Edward I. 3, 22
Queen Elizabeth 24, 45, 49
Queen Eleanor 46
Edward the Confessor 50
Edward III. 61, 68
Edward the Black Prince 62
Princess Elizabeth 64
Edward II. 67
Edward IV. 75
Countess of Exeter 95

Earl Fitz-William 21
Henry Fitzroy 23
Fair Rosamond 47
Lady Eliza Foster 59
Francis I. 64
Forest the Painter 74
William Fitz-Williams 75
Mary Queen of France 95
Faithorn the Painter 96
Chancellor Finch 100

William Goddard 2
Owen Glendower 16
George III. 41, 61, 75
Prince George of Denmark 61
Lady Gramont 64
Gibbons the Statuary 65
Pope Gregory 74
Mr. Gray 70
George II. 76, 81
George I. 88
Dutchess of Gloucester 93
Lord William Gordon 110

Marquis of Hertford 11
Nicholas Hookes ib.
Lord Howard 13
Mrs. Holland 17
Henry VIII. 23, 43, 75
Henry IV. 27
Mrs. Harte 37
Henry I. 44, 61
Henry II. 46, 103
Henry III. 107
Hayward the Architect 58
William Hoare 62
Holbein 64
Henry VII. 69, 88
Henry VI. 75, 76
Hudson the Painter 80
George Hardinge 81
Hogarth 94
John Howard 106
Lord Heathfield ib.

Mr. Jackson 3, 7
Inigo Jones 13
Mr. Jones 16, 18
Jordaens of Antwerp 49
Mr. Jervis 54
James I. 58
King John 68
John King of France 70
Jarvis the Painter 74
Samuel Johnson 106

Sir Godfrey Kneller 66, 95
Koster the first Printer 69
Kent the Architect 100

Llewellin,

Llewellin, Prince of Wales 5, 10
Maria Lloyd 16
Earl of Leiceſter 24
Lady Lucan 41
Archbiſhop Laud 55
Doctor Liſter 56
Mr. Lock 58
Louis XIV. 62
Sir Peter Lely 63
Hugh Lupus 67
Reverend Mr. Lee 70
Mr. Lewen 80
Duke of Leeds 88
William Locke 94
Ninon de L'Enclos 96

Madoc ap Griffith 20
Colonel Middleton 23
Sir Thomas Middleton 24
Madoc ap Meredith 26
Edwin Earl of Mercia 27
Roger de Montgomery ib.
Maria Munday 32
Hannah M—— ib.
Charlotte More 36
Duke of Marlborough 44
Queen Mary 45, 79
Lady Melbourne 59
Sir Samuel Morland 62
Lord Mendip 80, 82
Sarah Malcolm 94
Sir Horace Mann 96
Madam de Maintenon ib.

Earl of Northington 21
Mr. Northcote 40
James Nichols 49
Counteſs Northumberland 64
Duke of Northumberland 99

Duke of Ormond 24, 88
Lord Oſſory 24
King Oſwald 26
King Offa 27
Mr. Opie 40
General Oglethorpe 53
Duke of Orleans 53
Prince of Orange 63
Lady Oſſory 64
Prince Octavius 74
Earl of Orford 80, 92, 97
Peter Oliver 94

Mr. Pennant 10, 107
Earl of Pembroke 13
Doctor Pugh 16
Henrietta Maria Percy 17
Miſs Ponſonby 20
Mr. Parks 21
King Penda 26
Henry Percy 27
Major Pierſon 41
Mr. Peckitt of York 54
Doctor Pococke 55
Sir William Penn 64
Queen Philippa 65
Colonel Pechel 80
Counteſs Dowager Paulett 80
George Pocock 81
Alexander Pope ib.
Miſs Parke 88
Petitot the Painter 95
Queen of Pruſſia 100
Doctor Price 104
Chief Juſtice Pratt 112
Doctor Percival 133
Sir Pigot Piers, Bart. ib.

Earl of Rocheſter 34
Sir Joſhua Reynolds 40, 54
Rous the Hiſtorian 44
Mr. Romney 47
Roubillac the Sculptor 53
Cardinal Richlieu ib.
Earl of Radnor 54
Dutcheſs of Richmond 64
Rubens the Painter 76, 111
Empreſs of Ruſſia 82
Richard II. 88, 112
Earl of Richmond ib.
George Roſs 89
Ruthal, Biſhop of Durham 94
Ryſbrack the Sculptor 100
Lord Rodney 106

Sir

Sir William Stanley 23
Thomas Lord Seymour 24
Shakeſpeare 37
Mr. Smirke 40
Earl Spencer 42
Earl of Shrewſbury 43
Lady Spencer 47
Queen of Sweden 53
Sir Henry Saville 55
Mr. Selden ib.
King of Sardinia 62
Dutcheſs of Somerſet 64
Lady Sunderland ib.
Soliman, Emperor 68
Jane Seymour 75
Earl of Strafford 81
Counteſs of Suffolk ib.
Sir William Stanhope 82
Lord John Sackville 93
Duke of Suffolk 95
Earl of Sandwich ib
Sebert, King of the Saxons 107

Mr. Lloyd Trevor 23
Surgeon Thompſon 24
Mrs. Trimmer 32
Joſeph Townſhend 42
Marſhal Tallard 49
Sir James Thornhill 53
John Tradeſcant 55
Colonel Trigg 61
Mr. Thornton ib.
Richard Topham 77
Mr. Tompion 78

Lady Bridget Tolemache 81
James Thomſon 89

Aleſsandro Veroneſe 49
Anthony Verrio 66
Robert de Vere 67
Vicar of Bray 72
Sir George Villiers 95
Charlotte Vicars 37

Mr. Walpole 13
Mr. Watts 17
Edward Wotton 20
Earl of Weſtmorland 21
Sir Watkins Williams Wyne 23
Colonel Watts 26
Sir Benjamin Weſt 40, 54, 65
Mr. Woollet 41
Cardinal Wolſey 53, 78
Sir Chriſtopher Wren 56, 78
Counteſs of Weſtmorland ib.
William the Conqueror 61, 67
Elizabeth Widville 75
Waddington, Biſhop of Cheſter 77
Major Webber 80
Biſhop Warburton 84
Sir Robert Walpole 93
Lady Waldegrave ib.
William Rufus 112

Elizabeth of York 95

Zincke the Painter 95

G.R. III. BRITISH MUSEUM

DIRECTIONS FOR THE BINDER.

VIEW OF DUBLIN.

View of the Cuſtom-houſe to front the Title.
Dedication after the Title.
Mrs. Grierſon's Poem on the Art of printing - - - Page 17
View of Sarah Bridge - - - - - - — 46
Medal ſtruck for David La Touche - - - - — 91
Bellevue in the County of Wicklow - - - - — 98
View of the Hot-houſe at Bellevue - - - - — 104
—— of the Camp at Loughlinſtown - - - - — 127

TOUR TO LONDON.

Duke of York's Arms to follow Title.
Emblematic Print of Shakeſpeare - - - - — 37